

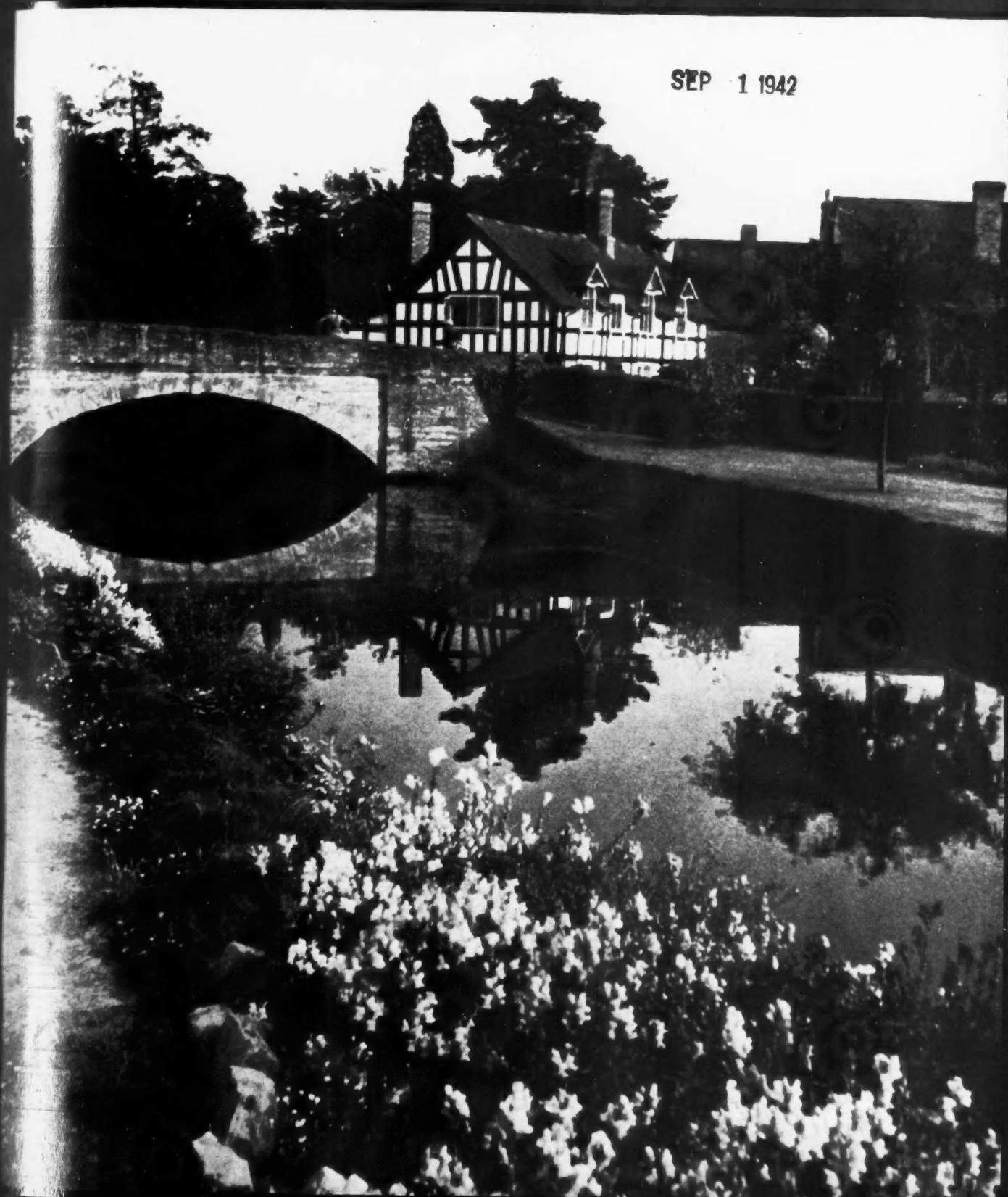
A CHALLENGE TO LANDOWNERS BY L. F. EASTERBROOK

COUNTRY LIFE

FRIDAY
JULY 31, 1942

ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE

SEP 1 1942



SUMMER AT EASTFIELD, HEREFORDSHIRE

PERSONAL

ANTIQUES, FINE ART GOODS, Pictures, Furniture, Effects, &c., PACKED, REMOVED, STORED or SHIPPED BY ELMORE, COOKE & CO., 15, New Burlington Place, W.1. Estd. 1871. Enquiries invited. RECENT 674.

ARTIST draws PORTRAITS from clear photographs. Any size required. Black and White or Colour. Photographs are returned unmarked. Special instructions faithfully carried out. One patron says, "You have achieved the seemingly impossible!" An exact and "living likeness" artistically portrayed in a distinctive style. Details free. Write to RIVERVIEW STUDIO, Looe, Cornwall.

BLUE FOX COATEE. Marvelous. New condition. Sacrifice. £18.—Write Box 29 for particulars.

CAMERAS and ACCESSORIES. Enlargers, Lenses, Cine-cameras and Projectors. Modern Microscopes, Prism Binoculars and Prism Compasses. URGENTLY WANTED. High prices given. DOLLONDS, (C.L.), 28, Old Bond Street, London, W.1.

DEBRETT'S Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, and Companionage, 1940, new 105s. for 30s.; NEVILLE'S Old English Sporting Books, with 107 fine coloured and plain illustrations, 63s. for 30s.; HARRIETTE WILSON'S Memoirs, unabridged 680 pages, 10s.; LOWE BROS., Martineau Street, Birmingham.

DENTAL STIMULATORS. If you want DENTAL STICKS, go to your chemist and ask for a packet of KEENES DENTAL STIMULATORS or send 1/- in stamps to KEENES LABORATORIES LIMITED, 46, Elwick Road, Martineau-on-Tyne. 4.

DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, &c. Competitive bidding brings high prices at our Auction Sales, and we strongly advise you consult MESSRS. JOHNSON DYMOND & SON, LTD. (Est. 1793), 24-25 Gt, Queen Street, London, W.C.2 before parting with your valuables. Sales held weekly. Advice gratis.

DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, PLATE, ETC., urgently required for Export. Highest cash prices. The last buyers in the Country are BENTLEY AND CO., 65 New Bond Street (acing Brook Street), W.1. Phone MAYfair 0651.

FUR COATS. DELMER PRICE, 27, Bruton St., W.1. (1st floor) has several fashionable Fur Coats for Sale secondhand, good condition, including Mink, Persian Lamb, Dyed Ermine and Musquash, etc. Furs remodeled or taken in part exchange.

GOLD, DIAMONDS, JEWELLERY, SILVER wanted. HARRODS PAY THE BEST PRICES. SPOT CASH or offer. Call or send registered post HARRODS, London, S.W.1. Sloane 1234.

KNIVES. Are your knives blunt? A few strokes on a "Chantry" Sharpener gives amazing results. All knives need regular attention, especially stainless. Does not scratch or damage. Price 15s. post 6d. Enthusiastically recommended by CHARLES CLEMENTS. Specialist in fine cutlery (Est. 1890), 125, Regent Street, W.1., and 63, Burlington Arcade, W.1. Post orders to 3, Victoria House, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

KICKERBOCKER-BREECHES can be made satisfactorily from self measurements. Forms and patterns of cloth will be sent on application. Old customers can be supplied with renewals without coming to London from records kept.—THOMAS & SONS, 5, Carlos Place, Grosvenor Square, W.1.

LADY and her housekeeper (good cook) both exempt, willing to manage house, London or country, for one or two Gentlemen. Beautiful furniture for Drawing, Dining and 3 Bedrooms could be contributed to ensure comfortable well-run home. Box LM. to HENRY SQUIRE & CO., 45 Norfolk Street, W.C.2.

AVAGE, Massage, Baths, Electricity, Emanotherapy. KATHLEEN THOMAS, 662 Finchley Road, Golders Green, N.W.11. SPE 0514.

MESSAGE. Colonic Lavage, Sunlight, and Foam. Baths are invaluable in cases of rheumatism, catarrh, and general debility.—MRS. GORDON, 34, Cumberland Court, Marble Arch, W.1. (Am. 2575).

MINK COAT. Good second-hand mink coat wanted. Write Box 27.

MONOMAR. Permanent confidential London address. Letters redirected immediately, 5-p.m. Royal patronage. Write BM MONO17, W.C.1

MOVIES AND TALKIES. IDLE CAPITAL! Convert your home Movie Projector into cash. 8, 9.5 and 16 mm. Home Movies and 16 mm. Home Talkies; also Leica, Contax and other modern roll film cameras ARE STILL WANTED. Please release yours. Top prices paid.—WALLACE HEATON, LTD., 127 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

OFFICER'S DAUGHTER, seventeen, anxious to study agricultural work, particularly interested in horses, would like take Institute of the Horse Examination, if possible where pupils her own age, and where possible keep own horse. Near London. Box 109.

PERMANENT CARPETS AND RUGS, Tapestries, Needlework and Antique Textiles purchased and exchanged.—AFIA, 58 High Street, Oxford (48329), and 74 Duke St., London, W.1. (May. 1258.)

QUALITY Developing, Printing, Enlarging, Stamp for price list.—FINLAY, 23 Victoria Park Drive, South, Glasgow, W.4.

TO THE BEREAVED. Evidence of Survival may be found to-day. Help in study is offered at the LONDON SPIRITUALIST ALLIANCE. Send 8d. for booklet for enquirers, 16, Queen'sberry Place, London, S.W.7.

WATCHES Wanted, new, old, disused, or out of order. Top prices paid. Send reg. Cash or offer by return.—KAY'S (C.L.), 19, Hopwood Ave., Macclesfield.

VOID furs tortured to death in traps. Write for Fur Crusade leaflet from MAJOR VAN DER BYL, Wappenhurst, Towcester.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

1/6 per line. Personal 2/- (Min. 3 lines.)

EDUCATIONAL

A SECRETARIAL TRAINING FOR IMPORTANT WAR-TIME POSTS AT 67, QUEEN'S GATE, S.W.7. OR IN LOVELY COUNTRY MANSION NEAR WINDSOR. Long or intensive courses. Phone or write to SECRETARY for prospectus. Western 6939.

GABBITAS, THRING & CO., LTD. Established 1873. FREE ADVICE about Schools, Tutors, Governesses EDUCATIONAL ASSURANCE, 5 & 7 & 8, Sackville Street, London, W.1. TELEPHONE: REGENT 0161. (4 LINES).

HOLIDAYS. Girls and boys with or without their parents, welcomed in girls' school. Beautiful district, extensive grounds, country food. Tennis, boating pool, golf and fishing available. QUEEN BERTHA'S SCHOOL, Tregeby, Llandilo, Carmarthenshire.

LANGFORD GROVE SCHOOL is now at EYWOOD, TITLEY, HEREFORDSHIRE. In extremely healthy and beautiful inland surroundings. FROEBEL Department for Juniors. Advanced courses for other students in languages, music, the arts, dressmaking, secretarial work, and in technical draughtsmanship in preparation for ENGINEERING, ARCHITECTURE, and the SERVICES. Swimming, riding, games. A few bursaries available for children of parents on active service. Tel: KINGTON 8.

PETERSTOW COURT Residential Riding Academy for Ladies. Ross-on-Wye, successfully prepare candidates for the I. of H. Examination. Girls from 15 years of age accepted.—Principals: R. E. PRITCHARD, ex-M.F.H., Fellow and Instructor of the Institute of the Horse, and MRS. PRITCHARD.

SCHOOL in Own Grounds and Woodland for Children to 12 yrs. Personal care; essentially home atmosphere. Health first consideration: home farm produce; food reform. Education: general, music, dancing, pets, riding. Apply, QUINCE HOUSE, Bishops Nympton, N. Devon.

SHORT STORY WRITING.—Send 6d. for specimen lesson of world-famous postal course.—REGENT INSTITUTE (195B), Palace Gate, W.8.

TRAIN now for a post-war career and for a present hobby. HALF FEES scheme of the LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM is still being kept open and the Courses of personal coaching by correspondence are now within the means of everyone. Staff Journalism, Free-Lance Journalism, Fiction, Poetry, Radio Plays. No time limit for study—Free advice and book "Writing for the Press" from Applications Dept., 57, Gordon Square, W.C.1. Mus. 4574.

FASHION AND BEAUTY

BRUSHES and Toilet Sets renovated and restored in any material—Tortoiseshell and Ivory House, I Ltd., 15 Soho Sq., W.1. Gerrard 4488.

COIFFURE.—An enchanting "CORONET OF CURLS," with its tonic effect upon your personality! Will do much to remove an inferiority complex! Instantly adjusted, with less trouble than putting on your hat! Invaluable when you are unable to visit your hairdresser. All-round Coronet from 7 gns., half-coronet from 5 gns. (A pattern of your hair will enable me to quote you the exact cost.)

MONSIEUR GEORGES BARRANGER, PREMIER (FREE) FRENCH POSTICHEUR, MAISON GEORGES, 38-40, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1 (only address).

TELEPHONES: Victoria 5943 (appointments): Victoria 5944 (offices and general).

ELIZABETH THOMPSON, of 35 Great Russell Street, W.C.1, BUYS and has FOR SALE Model Dresses, Hats, Shoes and high-class Furs from the best Houses in London. Good prices given. Est. 28 years. Museum 3049.

FURS. Lovely Mini Coat, fashioned by first-class furrier. Exceptional bargain at £145. Details and description from Box 69.

REMODELLED or Repaired. Bring your Old Garments to RODRICK PAUL, 11a, Kensington Church Street, W.8 (nr. High Street). Wes. 2346.

REMODELLING. SAVE MONEY. EVA RITCHER makes OLD HATS NEW, at 4, Berkeley Street, W.1. Tel. MAY 1651.

SITUATIONS WANTED

STATE AGENT exempt Military Service seeks position on County Estate. Experienced in rent collections, book-keeping, dilapidations, lettings, etc. Write Box 108.

LADY and Naval Officer's Widow (exempt). Cook, drive car, run gentleman's house or war worker; help with rough work. No children. Combined salary £2 10s.; interview London. References exchanged.—Box 100.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Subject to Government Restrictions.

AGENTS WANTED with sound connection A amongst farmers for the sale of well-known speciality product. Write Box 983.

COUPLE or suitable party for work on estate. Free 4 roomed house and coal. Woman to work in mansion house when required. Good plain cooking necessary. Apply COL. RAINSFORD-HANNAY, Cardoness, Gatehouse of Fleet, Kircudbrightshire.

A VOID furs tortured to death in traps. Write

for Fur Crusade leaflet from MAJOR VAN DER BYL, Wappenhurst, Towcester.

GARDENING

EN-TOUT-CAS. The largest makers of hard tennis courts in Gt. Britain. EXPERTS AND MATERIAL ready the moment the V day arrives. THE EN-TOUT-CAS CO., LTD., SYSTON, LEICESTER.

GARDENS DESIGNED AND CONSTRUCTED Sherwood Cup, Chelsea Show, 1927. G. WHITELEGG, The Nurseries, Kent. Stilehurst,

PAVING STONE. Quantity old London York Pavings Stone for Sale (regular). WILLIS, 24 Stilehurst Gardens, Chiswick. Ph. 3338.

"RETEX" (Reg.) SCREENED GRASS PEAT, prepared for horticultural bedding, etc. Peat fuel. Prices dell UNIVERSAL PEAT CO., LTD., Tunbridge Wells.

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEED—W. J. UNWIN, LTD., Seedsman, Histon.

VEGETATIVE PROPAGATION Demonstrations available for the R.H.S. will be held at Wisley on A between 2-4 p.m.

LIVESTOCK

BIRD SEED.—Mixture for all birds: 3 lb. 5s., 7 lb. 10s., 14 lbs. 20s. BUDGERIGAR MIXTURE, 6 pints 1 30s., sample pint 2 10. All carried TELKAMP & SONS, LTD., 144 Fenchurch St., E.C.3.

O-V-ON the No. 1 POULTRY FOOD. The great war-time egg-protein albuminoids. Pure food. Mixed with scraps will nearly double your egg supply. IDEAL as a protein supplement for pigs. Full directions, 7 lbs. 7s. 14 lbs. 24s.—56 lbs. 40s., 1 cwt. 67s. All carried. O-V-ON BY-PRODUCTS (Dp. C. L.), 50000.

POULTRY.—NO HEN-HOUSE CAFETERIA IS COMPLETE WITHOUT DEVON PINK GRIT. Wild birds will fly for miles to pick up the grit they need. But penned birds can't be choosers, so give them free access to this vital mineral and add 5% DEVONSHIRE LIMESTONE FLOUR to their mash to remedy the Calcium deficiency of Cereals and Milling Offals. PRICES (Grit or Flour). F.O.R. Newton Abbot. Cwt. 3 3s. 2 cwt. 6s; 5 cwt. 15s; 10 cwt. 29s. Ton. 45s.; 2 tons. 42 6s; 4 tons. 40s. Free bags. TERMS: C.W.O. Car. fwd. STATION. ST. NEARNE goods station, DEVONSHIRE LIMESTONE GRIT AND FLOUR CO., LTD., Sales Office, Fetcham, Leatherhead.

PULLETS, grand lot, 25 months. Satisfaction assured.—FERNLANDS POULTRY FARM, Hanworth Lane, Chertsey, 3252.

WATERFOWL. Mandarinis, Carolinas, Rajah Shelducks, Maned Geese. All acclimated and pinioned. STUART, Foxwarren Park, Cobham, Surrey.

HOTELS AND GUESTS

BATH, BROCKHAM END HOTEL. Wide view over Somerset and Gloucestershire. Squash, tennis, swimming, golf and walking in perfect country. English cooking at its best: h. and c. Wild birds. Garage.

BEDFORD, SWAN HOTEL. First class comfort in beautiful surroundings, at a moderate price. Bedford 2074 (Management) Phone: Bedford 34911 (Visitors)

BOX HILL, SURREY, 700 feet up. BRACING HOLLY BUSH HOUSE

BOX HILL ROAD, TADWORTH, SURREY. Comfortable accommodation with full board. R.A.C. Appointed Restaurant open to non-residents. Car for hire. Meets trains Leatherhead and Tadworth stations by appointment. Brochure on request. Phone: Betchworth 58.

CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX. THE CREST HOTEL. interprets the Dictionary definition of the word COMFORT.

EXETER, ROUGEMENT HOTEL—the centre of Devon. All modern amenities and comforts. Rooms with bath and toilet, en suite.

SHROPSHIRE BORDERS. BISHOPS OFFLEY MANOR. Charming, peaceful country. Own produce. Mr. Eccleshall, Stafford, Acton 27.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON. THE WILLIAM AND MARY HOTEL with its 34 bedrooms (and Guest House, opposite, 16 bedrooms) remains open to cater for the Services, War Workers, and all passing through on business bent. Restaurant open for Non-residents. Club. Coal all Bar Good rail facilities. Tel. 2575 and 2031.

WINCHESTER ROYAL HOTEL. In old-world St. Peter Street. Leading family hotel. Running water. Central heating. Firing own gardens. Very quiet. Garage. Write for "C.L. Illustrated Tariff." Tel. 31.

WANTED

£20 OFFERED for STANDARD TYPE WRITERS up to 20 years old.—Details to T. O. O. O. Avenue, Bushey, Herts. Cen. 7162.

Motor Cars

BROOKLANDS OF BOND STREET.—here to buy and where to sell cars of go and low mileage.—103, New Bond St., W.1. Mayfair 8351.

PROPERTY LINEAGE PAGE 11

COUNTRY LIFE

VOL. LII. No. 2376.

JULY 31, 1942

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

By Direction of The Queen Anne's Mansions and Hotels, Ltd.

QUEEN ANNE'S MANSIONS

Queen Anne's Gate, S.W.1

THE EXPENSIVE MODERN APPOINTMENTS

OF SOME 500 BEDROOMS AND RECEPTION ROOMS

including Mahogany, Walnut and Oak Bedroom Suites; Dining and Occasional Tables; Chesterfield Suites in varied fabrics; Cabinets; Bureaux, Bookcases; Cupboards; Settees and Easy Chairs; Billiard Table; Axminster and Wilton Carpets and Rugs; Cut Lustre Electroliers, and Brackets and Electric Fittings; Full complement of Linen, Blankets and Eiderdowns, and Cooking Utensils, Miscellanea.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION ON THE PREMISES, as above,
THE FIRST SECTION on AUGUST 4, 5, 6 and 7, at 11 a.m. each day

On view to-day, Friday, from 10 a.m. to 4.30 p.m.

Applications for Catalogues, which will be issued IN SECTIONS, SHOULD BE MADE NOW to the
Auctioneers at their Offices : 20, Hanover Square, W.1.

The SECOND SESSION of the Sale of Furniture, etc., will commence on Monday, August 17,
and will continue on the 3 following days.

The THIRD SESSION, which includes the contents of the Upholsterer's Shop, the Linen,
Blankets, Eiderdowns, etc., will commence on Monday, August 31, and continue on
the 3 following days.

By Direction of Captain J. W. W. Bridges.

WEST SOMERSET

Between Exmoor and the Quantocks.

THE COMPACT FREEHOLD AGRICULTURAL AND RESIDENTIAL

CROYDON HALL ESTATE OF 547 ACRES

Adjoining the Dunster Castle Estate near Minehead and Washford, and including

CROYDON HALL

A comfortable medium-sized Manor House, with modern appointments. Garages, Stabling and Outbuildings.

HOME FARM

AND
THREE OTHER FARMS.

The Secondary Residence of
"ALE HOUSE."

17 Cottages and Entrance Lodge.



CROYDON HALL FROM THE TERRACE GARDENS.

AGENTS : Messrs. Hunters, 9, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2. Steward : Mr. J. W. Butler, Estate Office, Croydon Hall, Washford.
Auctioneers : Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1.

TROUT STREAM of about $\frac{3}{4}$ MILE.

The Estate produces a Rental of £1,232 per annum, excluding the Garages and Stabling, Home Farm, Residence, Buildings, 20 acres and 5 Cottages, also the Woodlands, Sporting and Fishing which are in Hand.

To be offered for
SALE BY AUCTION
AS A WHOLE DURING
THE SEASON
(unless previously
sold privately).



JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1,
CASTLE ST., CIRENCESTER (Tel. 334). AND AT NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS AND YEOVIL.

TEL: MAYFAIR 3316/7.

By Direction of E. G. Nixon, Esq.

ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

CONSTRUCTED OF LOCAL STONE.

KNOWN AS
"EARLSTON," BEACON ROAD
(Near the famous Crowborough Golf Course.)

Containing: Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT.
ALL MAIN SERVICES.

Garage for 2 cars. 1 loose box



Will be offered for SALE BY AUCTION (unless previously sold privately) as a Whole or in Two Lots at THE SWAN HOTEL, THE PANTILES, TUNBRIDGE WELLS, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1942, at 2.30 p.m. Particulars and Conditions of Sale from the Auctioneers, as above; or the Solicitors, Messrs. RADFORD FRANKLAND & MAYER, 27, Chancery Lane, W.C.2. (Tele.: Hol. 0090/2300.)

UNSALE AUCTION BARGAIN

On the Hants—Surrey Borders.

"FOLLYFIELD HOUSE," GRAYSHOTT, HINDHEAD

In lovely hilly country, 500 ft. above sea level.



PRICE £8,500 FREEHOLD, or would be divided

Sole Agents: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.
(Tele.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

3 reception rooms, billiards room, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, usual domestic offices. Stabling and garages. Squash court. Swimming Pool. Chauffeur's flat, and 11 cottages. Beautiful garden and grounds.

WELL-STOCKED TROUT LAKE

Useful Small-holding known as BARFORD FARM, with COTTAGE and RESIDENCE, BUILDINGS and 10 ACRES. Magnificent Woodland Site of 11 Acres. Total Area approximately 58 ACRES

XVth CENTURY RESIDENCE

3 miles Fleet.

THE CHARMING COTTAGE-RESIDENCE

Standing on high ground. Known as

"DENBURY," CROOKHAM

With 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms (4 with basins), 2 bathrooms. Main electric light and water. Garage. Charming grounds, garden and pasture.



4½ ACRES

PRICE £3,500 FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: JACKSON STOPS AND STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.
(Tele.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

Telephone
Grosvenor 3121
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

LAND AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS, 48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1.

HANTS—BETWEEN WINCHESTER & PETERSFIELD

Good train services. Bus route.



A TUDOR MANOR HOUSE

9 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Main electric light. Central heating. Garage for 2 or 3 cars.

CHARMING GROUNDS WITH HARD COURT, SWIMMING POOL, ETC.

TO BE LET FURNISHED AT MODERATE RENT

Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

SUSSEX—NEAR THE ASHDOWN FOREST

1 mile from Station. 300 ft. up. Wonderful views.



A MODERNISED FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE

6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, domestic offices. Electric light. Central heating. Fitted basins (h. & c. etc.), etc. GARAGE. COTTAGE. BUILDINGS. Attractive GARDENS, with Hard Tennis Court, Pond, Woodland, Pasture, Arable, etc.

IN ALL 28 ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

BUCKS

OVERLOOKING A COMMON, WITHIN EASY REACH OF LONDON.
NEAR GOLF LINKS.

A MODERN HOUSE

standing high, on gravel, facing south and commanding views.

Reception hall,
Dining room,
Drawing room.

Study, cloakroom and offices, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Garage for 2 cars.
Gardener's cottage.

Electric light and power.

Central heating.

Company's water.



GROUNDS OF 4 TO 5 ACRES AND ABOUT 10 ACRES OF GRASS.
(Land let off.)

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.

JUST AVAILABLE.

SUSSEX

400 ft. up. Sandy soil. 2 miles from a Station.



AN OLD SUSSEX MANOR HOUSE

12 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, lounge and 4 reception rooms. Main services. Central heating. Stabling. Garages. Cottages. Attractive grounds with rose garden, woodland, parkland, etc.

IN ALL NEARLY 79 ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Sole Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY



By Order of Trustees.

EAST DEVON

Occupying a sheltered position on gravel subsoil, facing South, with an extensive view, the genuine Tudor Residence has been modernised and brought up-to-date, yet retains all its old-world atmosphere.

The accommodation, which is all on two floors, comprises: Galleried lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Company's electric light. Telephone. Good water supply. Modern drainage. Stabling. Garage for 2 cars.

The WELL-TIMBERED PLEASURE GROUNDS are a feature and include Tennis Lawn, Herbaceous Borders, Terrace, well-stocked Kitchen Garden, Pastureland.

ABOUT 7 ACRES FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Golf. Hunting.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (30,026)

KINCARDINESHIRE

About 2 to 4 miles from Railway Station.

BLOCKS OF FARMS FOR SALE AS AN INVESTMENT

The Property, situated in the midst of well-known estates and Grouse Moors, comprises 6 Farms, which vary in area from 85 to 270 ACRES. All the Farms have a southern exposure and the fields are naturally well watered and let to good Tenants.

The whole extends to about 995 ACRES.

RENT ROLL, LESS BURDENS, ABOUT £491 p.a. PRICE £6,000.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,018)

By Order of Executors.

CAMBRIDGE 4½ MILES

Station ½ mile. Close to Bus Service.

Ocupying a choice situation on gravel soil, facing South, with good views, the MODERN RESIDENCE, which was erected regardless of expense, is built of red brick with a plain tiled roof. Lounge hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, 6/7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 attics.

Central heating. Companies' electric light, gas and water. Modern drainage. Garage for 3 cars. Stabling for 2.

The WELL-MATURED GROUNDS include Tennis Lawn, Rose Gardens, Kitchen Garden, Orchard, Paddock.

ABOUT 2 ACRES FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Agents: Messrs. A. T. GRAIN & SONS, 8, Rose Crescent, Cambridge; or Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,065)

Telephone: Mayfair 3771 (10 lines)

20, Hanover Square, London, W.1.

Telegrams: Galleries, Wesdo, London



Telephone Nos. :
Reading 4441 (2 lines)
Regent 0293
3377

NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

Telegraphic Address:
"Nicholas, Reading"
"Nichenyer, Piccy, London"

LAND AGENTS—AUCTIONEERS—VALUERS
1, STATION ROAD, READING ; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

CLOSE TO READING

Reading 2 miles. Rural position on the hills above the town.

AN OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE

IN PLEASING OLD GARDENS WITH ORCHARD AND MEADOWLAND
Good hall, gentleman's cloakroom, 4 large reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.
Good offices. Servants' sitting room.

GARDENER'S COTTAGE. GARAGE FOR 3 CARS.
PLEASING OLD-WORLD GARDENS. Tennis court. Kitchen garden. Meadowland.

In all about 6½ ACRES

MAIN WATER. MAIN ELECTRICITY. MAIN GAS.
MAIN DRAINAGE. TELEPHONE.

PRICE £5,000

Apply: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading (Telephone: Reading 4441/2), and 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, London, W.1. (Telephone: Regent 0293 & 3377).



Telephone :
Mayfair 5411

WOODCOCKS

30, ST. GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, W.1.

And at
Ipswich

NR. GREAT YARMOUTH—2 MILES SEA—CLOSE BROADS

Occupation restricted at present to those with business or previously resident in the district.



Contains: 3/4 reception, 7/8 principal bedrooms, 3 servants' bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Co.'s electricity and water. Central heating. 3 cottages. Garage 3 cars and other outbuildings. Tastefully laid out grounds, comprising gardens, parklands and meadow.

ABOUT 32 ACRES

INCLUDING OWN BOATING LAKE
WITH TROUT FISHING

FREEHOLD £6,000

WOULD LET FURNISHED.

Apply Ipswich Office. S.5686

To be offered by AUCTION, MANCHESTER,
TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1942 (unless
previously disposed of) as a whole, or if not so
sold, in 2 Lots.

THE DELIGHTFULLY SITUATED
PROPERTY known as "BRATHAY FELL,"
AMBLESIDE, WESTMORLAND. Containing:
4 reception, 8 principal bedrooms (2 partitioned,
making 10 at present) 3 secondary bedrooms,
2 bathrooms, maids' sitting room. Central
heating. Main electricity and water. 2 cottages.
FINE LODGE OF 6 ROOMS. Garage 4 cars.
Beautifully timbered undulating grounds of about
7½ ACRES. Valuable main road and river
frontages. Own trout fishing. Suitable private
residence or exclusive small hotel.

Illustrated particulars on application.

C.4113



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Telephone: Regent 8222 (Private Branch Exchange)

Telegrams: "Selanet, Piccy, London."



COBHAM, SURREY

In one of the best positions.

TO BE SOLD THIS CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

WHICH HAS BEEN THE SUBJECT OF A VERY LARGE EXPENDITURE IN RECENT TIMES AND THE WHOLE PLACE IS IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.

3 good reception rooms, maids' sitting room, 3 double bedrooms, 3 single and 2 maids' rooms, bathroom. Fitted lavatory basins in all bedrooms.



CO'S WATER, GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT, MAIN DRAINAGE, GARAGE AND ROOMS FOR CHAUFFEUR.

FINELY MATURED GROUNDS WITH CLIPPED YEW HEDGES, TENNIS COURT, PROLIFIC KITCHEN GARDEN.

IN ALL

ABOUT 2½ ACRES

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tele: REG. 8222.)

BETWEEN GUILDFORD & PETWORTH

In lovely country. On the outskirts of a pretty Surrey Village. Close to bus route 6 miles Main Line Station.

CHARMING PERIOD COTTAGE RESIDENCE WITH OLD OAK BEAMS AND OTHER CHARACTERISTICS.



Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tele: REG. 8222.) (S.51,001)

BRANCH OFFICE: HIGH STREET, WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 Tel.: WIM. 0081

EAST GRINSTEAD

On the outskirts of the town.

TO BE LET UNFURNISHED MODERNISED TUDOR FARMHOUSE (with South aspect and a fine view.)



3 sitting rooms, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, Co's gas, water and electric light.

GARAGE.

USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS, DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS, KITCHEN GARDEN, ORCHARD AND MEADOWLAND.

IN ALL ABOUT
16 ACRES

RENT £250 Per Annum

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tele: REG. 8222.) (C.49,145)

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

1/6 per line. (Min. 3 lines.)

FOR SALE

LANCASHIRE. Distinguished Residence situated within a few miles of Preston and Blackburn on main bus route. The house is of beautiful design, 40 years old. 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, lounge and dining room, both have attractively planned bay windows. Study with french windows opening on to lawn: hall and study have parquet floor: well-fitted cloakroom and telephone room. Beautiful staircase. Outbuildings comprise coal-house, laundry, and magnificent garage for 4 cars, with covered wash. Grounds comprise tennis lawn, rose garden, vegetable garden and orchard, 12 acres of parkland in beautiful surroundings. Lodge is situated at drive entrance. A private lake can be rented at 30s. per annum, swimming and boating. Write—Box 35.

REIGATE (outskirts), SURREY. Charming old Residence (part dating 1720), in own lovely grounds of 8 Acres. Unrestricted views and very accessible position. Modernised and with 3 large reception rooms, 7 good bedrooms, day and night nursery, 3 bathrooms, etc. Also has 5-roomed Cottage, with own road frontage. Strongly recommended at £6,000. Freehold by the Sole Agents: MARTEX AND CARNABY, 23, Church Street, Reigate.

RUGBY (outskirts). First-class rail to all parts. ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE. 3 reception, 5 principal bed. All main services and conveniences. Garage. Large garden. £3,000. Apply—JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Rugby.

SUSSEX, WEST. For Sale. Picturesque Cottage in good order. Quiet situation, standing high with lovely views and garden-fruit pen, 2 orchards, tennis court. In all 3 Acres. Garage. Telephone. 3 sitting rooms, 2 medium and 4 small bedrooms (2 hand-basins), bathroom, airing cupboard, 2 w.c.s. Septic tank. No electricity. Price (including lamps and fixtures) £1,600. Also excellent Modern Cottage with 4 rooms, bathroom, w.c. Septic tank. Well-stocked kitchen garden, ½ Acre. Greenhouse. Sheds. Price £650. Apply—Mrs. C. Bushton Manor, Clyffe Pypard, Swindon.

WEST COUNTRY. IDEAL FOR HORTICULTURIST. Would anyone like to solve their war-time problems by living (as part owner) on a small Estate in very beautiful surroundings? Self-supporting. Labour stabilised. Near market town. SMALL CAPITAL OUTLAY.—Box 61.

F FARMS

DERBY. Possession September. Attractive Freehold Dairy Farm, approx. 120 Acres. The land is in an excellent state of cultivation, compact and convenient to work. The house is exceptionally attractive, in good state of repair and decoration. Electric light, bath, etc. There are ample good buildings and the farm is reputed to be the best in the district. Adjoining is a Smallholding of approx. 40 Acres, with ample buildings, house, electric light and main water. Would consider selling together or separately. Situated close to two villages and only 7½ miles from Derby and 8½ miles Nottingham. The land is well watered, level, in a ring fence, and there are drinking troughs in most of the fields. For further particulars apply: W. H. DUROSE, Irtonwood Hall, Idridgehay, Derbyshire.

DEVON. Attractive Residential Farm with 100 to 200 Acres. Most of the land is let. About 20 Acres and some woodland in hand. A mile of fishing.—Box 84.

KENT WEALD. Prolific Fruit and Stock Farm, 127 Acres (40 Acres) mature orchards—apples, cherries, plums). Compact Modern Residence, 4 bedrooms (fitted basins), bathroom, 2 rec. rooms. Co's electricity and water. Extensive Farm Buildings. Fruit washing plant. 4 cottages. Freehold £6,750. Strongly recommended by—GEERING AND COLYER, Hawkhurst, Kent.

SUSSEX, EAST. VERY FERTILE MIXED FARM and good buildings for Sale. Good hop land, 214 Acres. All facing South, with fatting marshland. Good trout fishing and shooting. Queen Anne house in first-class repair. Bathroom. Electric light. Water laid on to house and all fields. Implements and certain stock, if required. Write—OWNER, Box 909, SELLS, LTD., Brettenham House, Strand, W.C.2.

FLATS AND CHAMBERS

LONDON. Best value in MODERN WEST END FLATS. Attractive short, war-time agreements. Modern fitted kitchens. Air-raid shelters, resident wardens. Steel-frame or reinforced concrete construction. 2 Underground Stations within 1 minute. RENTS FROM £175 TO £500.

PRINCESS COURT, QUEEN'S COURT, QUEENSWAY, HYDE PARK, W.2. Full details from the LETTING OFFICE, 61, QUEENSWAY, W.2. BAYS. 1818.

WANTED

BUCKS or HERTS. Urgently required to purchase, small Residential Estate with good house, 7-10 bedrooms and 50-150 Acres. Particulars to—"H." c/o JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1.

BUCKS, OXON, BERKS districts. Wanted to buy Country House, about 15 bedrooms, garden, stables, farm, shooting. Write R. PARSONS, 5, Grosvenor Sq., London, W.1.

HATFIELD. Within 15 miles radius. Required to purchase, Modernised House, 2-3 reception, 4-6 bedrooms (with basins, h. & c.). Main services. Up to 10 Acres of ground. Secluded country no objection. Possession September.—Box 2472, SAMSON CLARK, 61, Mortimer Street, London, W.1.

SUSSEX, SURREY, ETC. A. T. UNDERWOOD AND CO., have many buyers waiting for properties. Estate Offices, Three Bridges, Sussex. (Crawley 528.)

SCOTLAND, CENTRAL or SOUTHERN. Wanted to purchase for long term investment, first-class Agricultural Estate, with rental up to £5,000, let to substantial tenants who will not be disturbed or exploited. Prefer unencumbered by mansion. Will Owners or their Agents please reply in first instance to—"S." c/o JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1, marking their letter "Private."

WORCESTERSHIRE/WORCESTER- SHIRE. Wanted for private purchaser, County House with Farmland, 30 to 200 Acres. Must be Birmingham side of Warwick, Stratford, or Evesham.—Box 103.

WILTS, BERKS, GLOUCESTER or WELSH BORDER. Wanted to purchase immediately Freehold, small County House, within easy reach of market town. 2 reception, 4 bedrooms. All main services. About 3 Acres. Price not exceeding £2,000.—Box 107.

QUICK and ADVANTAGEOUS SALE of your COUNTRY PROPERTY can be effected through the Specialists, F. L. MERCER & CO., 98 having changed hands through their agency during the past three months, ranging in price from £2,000 to £15,000. Over 2,000 GENUINE PURCHASERS on their waiting list. Vendors are invited to send particulars to their Central Offices, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Regent 2481.

ESTATE AGENTS

BERKSHIRE. MARTIN & POLE READING, CAVERSHAM and WOKINGHAM.

BERKS AND BORDERS OF ADJOINING COUNTIES. especially concerned with the Sale of Country Houses and Estates.—MESSRS. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading. Tel. 4441.

BERKS, BUCKS AND OXON.—GIBBONS, Maidenhead (Tel. 54), Windsor (Tel. 734), Slough (Tel. 20048), Sunningdale (Ascot 734).

BERKSHIRE, including Sunningdale, Ascot, Windsor districts.—MRS. N. C. TEFFEL, F.V.A., Auctioneer, Valuer, Surveyor, etc. Sunninghill, Berks. Tel.: Ascot 818-819.

DEVON AND S. & W. COUNTIES.—The only complete illustrated Register (Price 2/6). Selected lists from—RIPON, BOSWELL & CO., F.A.I., Exeter. (Est. 1884)

HAMPSHIRE and SOUTHERN COUNTIES.—22, Westwood Road, Southampton.—WALLER & KING, F.A.I. Business established over 100 years.

LEICESTERSHIRE and adjoining counties.—HOLLOWAY, PRICE & CO. Chartered Surveyors, Valuers and Agents. Market Harborough 2411.

SHROPSHIRE, border counties and North Wales for residences, farms, etc. Write the Principal Agents—HALL, WATERIDE & OWENS LTD., Shrewsbury. Phone: 2081.

SHROPSHIRE, HEREFORDSHIRE, WORCS., etc., and MID WALES. applying leading Agents—CHAMBERLAIN & BROTHERS and HARRISON, Shrewsbury. (Phone: 2061.)

SUSSEX AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. JARVIS & CO., of Haywards Heath, specialists in High Class Residences and Estates, many of which are solely in their hands. Tel. 700.

SUFFOLK AND EASTERN COUNTIES. WOODCOCK & SON, Estate Agents, Surveyors, Valuers and Auctioneers. SPECIALISTS IN COUNTRY PROPERTIES. Phone: Ipswich 4334.

Telephone No. :
Regent 4304.

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALBEMARLE STREET,
PICCADILLY, W.1.

HENLEY-ON-THAMES

In a beautiful position on high ground with really delightful views.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE
Standing in well-timbered gardens and grounds.



With hall, 3/4 reception, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms. Co.'s electric light and power. Central heating. Garage and useful Outbuildings. Large lawns, Hard Tennis Court, well-stocked Fruit and Vegetable Garden, etc. In all about **2 ACRES**

FOR SALE FREEHOLD.

All details from: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,349)

SURREY (Ideal for Town)

Occupying a fine position some 500 ft. above sea level, adjoining a Golf Course and commanding lovely views over unspoilt country.

MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER

Designed by well-known Architect

Hall, magnificent lounge (about 29 ft. by 19 ft.), dining room, 5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom.

Co.'s water, gas, etc. Main electricity available. Garage and useful Outbuildings

Charming gardens, well-timbered and including tennis lawn, in all about two-thirds of an Acre

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (M.2293)

SOMERSET—DORSET BORDERS

Over 600 ft. above sea level, commanding exceptionally fine views over undulating well-timbered country.

STONE-BUILT JACOBEAN STYLE RESIDENCE

3 reception, music or ballroom with gallery, 10 bedrooms (all with fitted lav. basins, h. & c.), 3 bathrooms.

Electric light. Co.'s water. Central Heating.

2 Cottages. Stabling. Garage.

Charming well-timbered gardens and grounds, with hard tennis court, kitchen garden, pasture and woodland, in all

ABOUT 30 ACRES

TO BE SOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER. (16,775)

HEREFORDSHIRE

Within easy reach of Leominster, on southern slope with extensive panoramic views.



HANDSOME STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE OF TUDOR TYPE

4 reception, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Electric light. Central heating.

Stabling. Garage (flat over).

Well-timbered gardens and grounds, in all

ABOUT 25 ACRES

Price substantially reduced.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (16,814)

SURREY

In a magnificent position adjoining a famous golf course. 650ft. above sea level. Rural views.



DELIGHTFUL UP-TO-DATE HOUSE

Originally a Bungalow, but recently added to, and now having principal bedroom accommodation on the first floor. Hall, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating.

Garage for 3 cars.

Exceptionally attractive well-timbered grounds, including tennis and other lawns, miniature dell with rockeries, kitchen garden, etc., in all

ABOUT 3 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Two splendid Cottages available if required.
Inspected and recommended by OSBORN & MERCER. (17,318.)

ESSEX—NEAR HERTS BORDER

In a rural situation commanding extensive unspoilt views for many miles yet within easy daily reach of the city.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

with 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom.

Main services. Large garage.

Finely timbered, well matured gardens, quite inexpensive of upkeep.

For Sale by OSBORN & MERCER. (M.2086)

44, ST. JAMES'S
PLACE, S.W.1.

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

AGENTS FOR THE HOME COUNTIES, THE SHIRES, AND SPORTING COUNTIES GENERALLY

Telephone:
Regent 0911.

Under Instructions from C. E. de Trafford, Esq.

NEAR MARKET HARBOROUGH

In the fertile Wellow Valley. 5 miles Market Harborough. 14 miles Rugby.

THE VALUABLE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

Known as

HOTHORPE HALL ESTATE, EXTENDING TO 1,009 ACRES
WITH A VERY CONSIDERABLE QUANTITY OF FINE TIMBER AND COMPRISING:

THE WELL-APPOINTED RESIDENCE OF MODERATE SIZE, WITH GARDENS AND GROUNDS, STABLING, BUILDINGS, 4 COTTAGES AND PARK LANDS.

3 PRODUCTIVE AND WELL-EQUIPPED FARMS
RICH ACCOMMODATION LANDS AND WELL-STOCKED WOODLANDS
10 COTTAGES IN THE HEDDINGWORTH VILLAGE.

The whole Estate (with few exceptions) is let at Rentals

PRODUCING £1,728 PER ANNUM

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, as a whole or in Lots, at MARKET HARBOROUGH EARLY IN SEPTEMBER.

Particulars, Plan and Conditions of Sale, in due course from the Auctioneers, The Estate Offices, Rugby, and Messrs. FISHER SANDERS & CO., Land Agents, 43, High Street, Market Harborough. Solicitors: Messrs. TAYLOR, KIRKMAN AND MAINPRICE, 8, John Dalton Street, Manchester 2.

SOMERSET

In one of the most delightful districts of this favourite county. Within a short distance of small market town, with station on G.W.R. main line.

STONE-BUILT COUNTRY RESIDENCE. 400 ft. up. Southern aspect, magnificent views. Drive through park. Hall and 3 sitting rooms (all large), 8 bedrooms and 4 bathrooms. Electric light and central heating. Cottage, Stabling and garage. Charming gardens and good meadows. About **21 ACRES** in all. **PRICE FREEHOLD £4,250.**—JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R. 12,030)

GLOUCESTERSHIRE

GEORGIAN RESIDENCE. In SPLENDID ORDER. In a small park surrounded by about **25 ACRES**.

Farmhouse and more land can be had. 4 sitting rooms, 9 bedrooms (some with lavatory basins), 3 bathrooms. Main electricity and power. Central heating. Garages for several cars. 2 cottages. Simple and well-timbered grounds. **VACANT POSSESSION OF RESIDENCE AT ONCE.**—Recommended by Owners' only Authorised Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, London office, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R. 12,737)

F. L. MERCER & CO.
SPECIALISTS IN THE DISPOSAL OF COUNTRY ESTATES AND HOUSES
SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1.

Telephone: REGENT 2481

WILTS—SOMERSET BORDERS



Double garage, Outbuildings, 3 greenhouses and small farmery.

WELL-STOCKED WALLED-IN KITCHEN GARDEN, BEECH TREE WALK AND PLEASURE GARDEN. 5 ACRE ORCHARD LET AT £22 10s. OD. p.a.

**TOTAL AREA 7½ ACRES
FREEHOLD**

**PRICE £3,500, EXCLUDING
ORCHARD, OR £4,050 FOR
WHOLE PROPERTY**

Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tele: Regent 2481.

Telephone No.
Grosvenor 1553 (4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)
25, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.1

And at
Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,
68, Victoria Street,
Westminster, S.W.1.

NEAR WINCHESTER

Charming old-world village. Just over 1 hour



THE ABOVE DELIGHTFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE. IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER. 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception. Garage, 2 cottages. Main services. Walled kitchen garden. Hard tennis court. Herbaceous borders, etc. In all about **16 ACRES.** **PRICE, FREEHOLD, £6,000.** Vacant possession. Recommended by: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (A.3132)

OXON, FOR SALE

Well above river level. Gravel soil. Under 1 mile station and shops.



THIS ATTRACTIVE LABOUR-SAVING RESIDENCE. 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 2-3 reception rooms. Septic tank drainage. Company's electric light and water. Central heating. Garage. Excellent outbuildings. **2 ACRES** garden, including Non-attention Hard Tennis Court and Orchard. **FOR SALE,** with possession in autumn. Apply: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount St., W.1. (C.61)

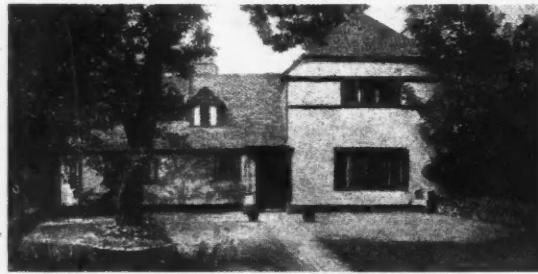
3, MOUNT STREET,
LONDON, W.1.

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Telephones:
Grosvenor 1032-3

HENLEY-ON-THAMES

CLOSE TO A BEAUTIFUL REACH OF THE RIVER.



1/2 mile from Station.
IMMEDIATE POSSESSION AVAILABLE.

UNIQUE XVIIth CENTURY COTTAGE
COMPLETELY RESTORED AND EFFECTIVELY MODERNISED.
ATTRACTIVE FIREPLACES, BEAMED CEILINGS, ETC.
4 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms. Main electric light, gas and water.
Large garage. UNUSUALLY CHARMING GARDEN. IN ALL ABOUT
3 1/4 ACRE **PRICE FREEHOLD £3,500**

Full details from Owner's Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

SOMERSET-DORSET BORDERS
CENTRE OF BLACKMORE VALE COUNTRY.



FINE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

STANDING IN A SMALL WELL-TIMBERED PARK. ADMIRABLY PLANNED AND IN FAULTLESS ORDER THROUGHOUT.
4 reception rooms, 7 principal bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 secondary bedrooms. Central heating throughout. Main electric light and water. Stabling. Garage. Delightful matured grounds.

ABOUT 30 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Just in Market. Apply: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MANOR FARM

WEST TYTHERTON, CHIPPENHAM,
WILTS.

XVIIth CENTURY MANOR HOUSE
with DAIRY FARM, extending in all to
158 ACRES.

VACANT MICHAELMAS NEXT.

TO LET OR FOR SALE.

For further particulars and order to view,
apply: SMITH & MARSHALL,
Chartered Surveyors, Chippingham,
Wiltshire (Tel. 2124).

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, BLAGRAVE STREET, READING.

Tel.: Reading 4112

4 MILES OF BEACONSFIELD



£4,500 MIGHT BE TAKEN

This Well-appointed Modernised
CHARACTERISTIC HOUSE
in a quiet position near bus service, and
3 1/4 mile from station.

Hall, cloakroom, 3 reception, fine dance room or billiard room, 6 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Company's electric light and water. Central heating. Splendid cottage. Garage for 3/4 cars. Delightful garden. Just under

3 ACRES FREEHOLD

EARLY POSSESSION.

Particulars from the Agents, as above.

GREAT BURSTEAD, ESSEX

Midway Southend and County Town of Chelmsford.

RARE OCCASION TO ACQUIRE A RESIDENCE OF HISTORIC INTEREST.

OFFIN & RUMSEY are instructed by VERNON C. PHILLIPS, Esq., to Sell by AUCTION at an early date

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND FARMING PROPERTY known as GOBIONS FARM, GREAT BURSTEAD, ESSEX, comprising: Delightfully situated and charming old Residence of Tudor origin, recently renovated containing practically the whole of the original constructive material, exposed oak beams, joists, doors, jamb, etc. Lawns, gardens, ornamental trees, etc. Excellent set of modern Farming Premises, including cowshed for 25, 30 Acres of productive farmland. Main water and electric light.

For full particulars apply to Vendor's Solicitors: Messrs. H. J. JEFFERIES & CO., 37, Alexandra Street, Southend-on-Sea, Essex; or from Auctioneers' Office, Rochford, Essex (Phone 56111).

BERKSHIRE

Close to Reading, bus route and Golf Links.
ARCHITECT-BUILT RESIDENCE

Cloaks, 2 large reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, etc. Main electricity. Central heating. SUPERIOR COTTAGE. Good Garage. Gardens, paddock, etc. **4 ACRES**

PRICE ASKED: £5,500 FREEHOLD
Recommended by: SIMMONS & SONS, 12, Station Road, Reading (Tele. 25-25).

DEVON and S. & W. COUNTIES

THE ONLY COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED REGISTER

Price 2/6

SELECTED LISTS FREE

RIPPON, BOSWELL & CO., F. I.
(Est. 1884.) EXETER.

FOR LINEAGE ADVERTISEMENTS

OF PROPERTIES INDEXED UNI
COUNTRIES

(For Sale, To Let, Wanted, etc.)

See "CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

PAGE 198

SUPPLIES OF TIMBER FOR NATIONAL REQUIREMENTS AND PROTECTION OF THE LANDOWNERS' INTERESTS

Owing to the demand for Standing Timber, Owners and Agents are being continually approached for supplies. It is essential to the interests of Landowners that parcels should be properly graded and measured before a Sale is entered into.

To assist Estates in this important matter, we can place Graders and Measurers at the service of Landowners or their Agents with lifelong experience, who carefully select, grade and measure the Woodlands or the amenities of the Estate. Our Timber Department can also deal with the Sale of the Timber to the best advantage of the Landowner, complying with the Government Control Regulations.

Advice is given on Replanting if required.

JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

TIMBER DEPARTMENT, BRIDGE STREET, NORTHAMPTON.

TELEPHONE: 2615-6.

5, MOUNT STREET,
LONDON, W.1.

CURTIS & HENSON

Telephones:
Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines).
ESTABLISHED 1875.

SOMERSET

NEAR EXMOOR, QUANTOCKS AND BRENDON HILLS
In a sheltered position about 300 ft. up, facing South and commanding fine views.



A HOUSE OF CHARACTER

portion of which dates back to
the XIVth Century.

Lilled lounge, 4 reception rooms, 10 bed-
rooms, 4 bathrooms.

many's electric light. Excellent water
supply. Modern drainage.

Particulars from the Agents: Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (Grosvenor 3131).

(16,252.)

23, MOUNT STREET,
GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

SURREY

Near Guildford.



XVIIth CENTURY HOUSE in lovely country.
Facing South in its estate of 100 ACRES. 13 bed-
rooms (most with basins), 4 baths, 4 reception. Every convenience.
3 cottages. Lovely gardens and park. For sale at
bargain price, as investment or for future occupation with
income of **about £500 p.a.**
Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

WILSON & CO.

Telephone:
Grosvenor 1441.

SUSSEX BORDER

Under 1 hour London.



CHARMING OLD-WORLD HOUSE in SPLENDID
order. 8 beds (fitted basins), 3 baths, 3 reception.
Main electricity and water. Central heating. Fine oak
beams, etc. Attractive gardens. CAPITAL HOME
FARM, 2 cottages. **70 ACRES. FOR SALE WITH
POSSESSION.**
Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

SUSSEX

High up, magnificent views.



A VERY FINE ESTATE of about **80 ACRES**, with
a lovely old house. 13 beds, 4 baths, lounge hall,
4 reception. All modern conveniences. Stabling. Garage.
Farmery. Cottages, etc. Beautiful gardens. **Low Price
for Investment or Future Occupation.**
Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1



29, Fleet Street, FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

(Central 9344) E.C.4

AUCTIONEERS. CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS

26, Dover Street,
(Regent 5681) W.I.



Telegraphic Address: FAREBROTHER, LONDON

DORSETSHIRE

1 mile from old-world village.

WELL APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE

5 bedrooms, 2 bath rooms, 3 reception, well-arranged domestic offices.
MAIN ELECTRICITY. OWN WATER SUPPLY.

THE GARDEN EXTENDS TO ABOUT 1 ACRE
PRICE FREEHOLD £3,500

Full details from: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 26, Dover Street, W.1.

400 FT. UP IN

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

With unspoilt South aspect. London 40 minutes.

CHOICE RESIDENCE OF ATTRACTIVE DESIGN

6/7 bedrooms, 3 bath rooms, 3 reception rooms.
Company's water, electric light and gas.

CENTRAL HEATING. COTTAGE.

The grounds, including terraced ornamental garden, small orchard and
hard tennis court, extend to about

8 ACRES. TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Full details from FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 26, Dover Street, W.1.

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3. Telephone: KEN. 0855

BEST POSSIBLE EVER!!

LES OUT IN SURREY. WONDERFUL POSITION, 500 FT. UP. Unobstructed
views for full 90 degrees. A LOVELY HOUSE OF CHARACTER, built at a cost of
the price asked. Fine brickwork; the whole of the woodwork in solid oak. Beautiful
lounge, 35 ft. by 17 ft., with large open fireplace. Oak panelled dining room,
lunis (fitted basins), 2 bathrooms. All main services. Garage with flat over. Finely
laid gardens. **2 1/2 ACRES. FREEHOLD ONLY £3,500. UNCONDITIONALLY
RETED, AN ABSOLUTE BARGAIN. DO NOT DELAY VIEWING TO SECURE.**

UNEXPECTEDLY FOR SALE, AND THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY MERITING IMMEDIATE ACTION.

SHIRE HIGHLANDS. Holding a perfect position. Just over an hour London,
few miles Winchester. BEAUTIFUL SMALL GEORGIAN HOUSE, in absolutely
superior condition. Upon which considerable sums have recently been expended. Entirely
floors, 3 flm reception, 7 bedrooms (fitted basins), 3 bathrooms. Electric light,
heating. Every possible convenience for easy running. Garage, 2 cottages,
old timbered grounds. Hard and grass tennis courts. **16 ACRES.**
IMMEDIATE POSSESSION. **GREAT BARGAIN, ONLY £6,000.**

OXON—GLOS BORDERS

In a pretty Cotswold Village.

STONE-BUILT MANOR HOUSE

7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bath rooms, 3 reception rooms, compact domestic offices.
Central heating. Electric light. Garage. Gardener's cottage. Attractive gardens
with prolific kitchen garden and orchard.

THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO NEARLY

4 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Details from Owner's Agents:
FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 26, Dover Street, W.1. Folio 13,551

BERKSHIRE DOWNS

1/2 mile from main line station.

AN ATTRACTIVE

MODERNISED XVIIth CENTURY RESIDENCE

3 reception, 9 bedrooms, 2 bath rooms.
Central heating. Main electric light and water supply.
Garage. Hard tennis court.

Excellent farm buildings. 3 cottages and bungalow.

WELL-WATERED PASTURE AND PRODUCTIVE ARABLE LANDS,
THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO ABOUT

74 ACRES

Details from the Owner's Agents—FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.,
26, Dover Street, W.1.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1

Phone: Grosvenor 2861. Grams: "Cornishmen, London."

ONE HOUR PADDINGTON. £5,500

CHARMING CHARACTER RESIDENCE, in excellent order. 9 bedrooms (h. & c.),
3 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, hall and 3 reception rooms. Main electricity and water.
Central heating. GARAGES. BOATHOUSE ON BACKWATER. REALLY LOVELY
GARDENS. Kitchen garden. Paddock, etc. **6 1/2 ACRES.** Inspected and highly
recommended—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (20,232)

S. DEVON. £4,750

*Magnificent views moors and sea. Only
1 1/2 miles market town.*

**EXCELLENT MODERN COUNTRY
HOUSE.** 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms,
3 reception. Main water and electricity.
Central heating. Telephone. Garages for 3.
Inexpensive wooded grounds, woodland
and 15 Acres (let). **21 ACRES**—
TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley
Street, W.1. (21,170)

FURNISHED FOR DURATION

**SUFFOLK. XVIIth CENTURY FARM-
HOUSE.** 5 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms,
2 bathrooms, 3 reception. Electric light.
Part central heating. Telephone. Garage
and stable. Inexpensive gardens. Swimming
pool. Double tennis lawn. Kitchen garden.
3 ACRES.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South
Audley Street, W.1. (15,055)



JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

15, BOND STREET, LEEDS.
8, HANOVER STREET, W.1 (Tel. Mayfair 3316/7).
TEL.: 31269.
NORTHAMPTON, CIRENCESTER AND YEOVIL.

Of Historical Importance to Investors and Sportsmen

INVERNESS-SHIRE

A VALUABLE AGRICULTURAL INVESTMENT AND EMINENT SPORTING PROPERTY

KNOWN AS

THE ESTATES OF BALMACAAN AND ABRIACHAN

COMPRISING

A LARGE PART OF LOCH NESS, AND THE WHOLE OF THE HISTORICAL VALE OF
GLEN URQUHART



RENOWNED AS THE MOST FERTILE VALLEY OF THE HIGHLANDS

Only 15 miles from Inverness along a fine main road at the side of the Loch. Some of the most lovely scenery in the world, as mild as the Cornish Riviera and as colourful as the Swiss Lakes.

THE ESTATE EMBRACES THE WHOLE OF URQUHART BAY AND THE AGE-OLD CASTLE AT STRONE POINT

IT EXTENDS TO APPROXIMATELY

49,500 ACRES

AND PRODUCES AN ACTUAL AND ESTIMATED INCOME OF

£5,700 A YEAR from the valuable Farms and Crofts

EXTENSIVE SHOOTING AND STALKING MOORS OF ABRIACHAN, DRUMBUIE, LOCH LETTER AND BALMACAAN. FISHINGS IN MANY MILES OF THE RIVER ENRICK, LOCHS NESS, MEIKLE, LAIT AND MANY OTHERS, AND THE REMUNERATIVE FEUS OF THE VILLAGES OF DRUMNADROCHIT, LEWISTON AND MILTON, and BALMACAAN HOUSE and policies, a detached, beautifully situated Residence, not too large, but well planned, and comprising: dining room, 2 drawing rooms, 11 bedrooms, dressing rooms, 5 bathrooms, smoke room. Domestic accommodation including servants' hall, housekeeper's room, etc.

To be offered for SALE BY AUCTION by Messrs. JACKSON STOPS & STAFF in conjunction with Messrs. R. C. KNIGHT & SONS. First as a whole and if not so sold then in TWO LOTS of approximately 17,500 and 32,000 ACRES respectively, unless sold previously by Private Treaty, at the STATION HOTEL, INVERNESS, on FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1942, at 2.30 p.m. (and not August 24, as previously advertised).

For further particulars and Conditions of Sale, apply Solicitors: Messrs. STEEDMAN RAMAGE & Co., 6, Alva Street, Edinburgh (Tel. 22273). Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, Leeds (Tel. 31269); Messrs. R. C. KNIGHT & SONS, Downing Street, Cambridge (Tel. 54233).

Telegrams :
"Wood, Agents, Wesso,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telephone No.:
Mayfair 6341 (10 lines)

OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO INVESTORS

FOR SALE

THE AGRICULTURAL ESTATE OF ABERDOUR

NEAR FRASERBURGH, ABERDEENSHIRE.

1,393 ACRES

COMPRISING 14 FARMS AND HOLDINGS, AND 48 VILLAGE LANDS

Yielding a Total Rental of - - - - - £922.11.6

STIPEND, RATES AND INSURANCE - - - - - £77.0.3

PRICE ONLY £13,500

Solicitors: Messrs. W. & F. Haldane, W.S., 4, North Charlotte Street, Edinburgh; Messrs. J. C. Richards & Morris, Frithside Street, Fraserburgh.
Sole Selling Agents: Messrs. Reith & Anderson, LTD., 214, Union Street, Aberdeen; and John D. Wood & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

BUCKS

On outskirts of Chesham and 10 minutes' walk from Station. About 25 miles from London. Marylebone or Baker Street in 50 minutes.

AN ARTISTIC GABLED, BRICK,
TILED AND
ROUGH-CAST RESIDENCE

OCCUPYING A NICE HIGH POSITION 400 FT.
UP FACING S.E., OVERLOOKING VALLEY AND
STANDING IN ABOUT

TWO ACRES

It contains: Hall, cloakroom with basin and w.c., dining room (15 ft. 10 ins. by 15 ft. 10 ins., exclusive of bay), drawing room (20 ft. by 14 ft. 6 ins., exclusive of bay), morning room, complete domestic offices, etc. On first floor are 5 bedrooms, dressing, bathroom. On second floor are 3 bedrooms and box-room.



VIEW OF HOUSE



VIEW FROM HOUSE

COMPANY'S ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS, WATER AND MAIN DRAINAGE. "IDEAL" BOILER. CHARMING INEXPENSIVE GARDEN
WITH TENNIS LAWN, ALSO KITCHEN GARDEN.

PRICE £4,500

Further particulars of the Sole Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (V.41,592)

STATION FRONT,
MAIDENHEAD.

CYRIL JONES

F.A.I., F.V.A.

Telephone :
Maidenhead 2033.

BERKSHIRE—NEAR BRAY VILLAGE

Close to the Thames and within a mile of splendid train service and capital shopping facilities.

CHOICE MODERN RESIDENCE

ON TWO FLOORS ONLY, AND
CONTAINING:

Lounge hall with parquet floor, drawing room with parquet floor, dining room, cloaks (h. & c.), compact domestic quarters. Above: Principal suite comprising bedroom, dressing room and bathroom, 5 other bedrooms, second bathroom, etc. Main electric lighting and power, gas, water and drainage. Telephone connected. Central heating.

BRICK-BUILT GARAGE, VERY
PRETTY GARDENS INCLUDING
TENNIS COURT.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE
PRICE £4,000



Owner's Agent: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., F.V.A., as above.

300 FT. UP IN BERKSHIRE

In a lovely undulating district, a mile from the
railway station. Buses pass door.

ATTRACTIVE LITTLE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Containing: 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Electric lighting. Central heating. Telephone. Main water. Modern drainage.

GARAGE AND OLD-WORLD GARDEN OF
NEARLY AN ACRE.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE AT £4,500
(OR NEAR OFFER).

Owner's Agent: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., F.V.A., as above.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Tel.: EUSTON 7000)

MAPLE & CO., LTD.

Also at
5, GRAFTON STREET, Telephone:
MAYFAIR, W.1
Regent 4685

NORTHWOOD (MIDDX.)

Site in very ATTRACTIVE GARDEN of 1 ACRE, tennis court and good kitchen garden. ATTRACTIVE USE OF PLEASING DESIGN. Lounge 28 ft. 6 ins. by 12 ft. 6 ins., dining room with oak-panelled walls, 5 rooms, bathroom, 2 garages. PRICE £3,850. Details: MAPLE & CO., as above.

REQUIRED TO PURCHASE in the WOKING DISTRICT, HOOK HEATH preferred, really good with 8 or 9 bedrooms, 2 or 3 bathrooms, and good garden rooms. Grounds of about 2 Acres. GOOD PRICE WILL BE PAID FOR SUITABLE PROPERTY.

"A. L." c/o MAPLE & CO., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, W.1.

SURREY

In a lovely part of the county, perfectly secluded 750 ft. up with a beautiful view.

TO BE SOLD

A CHOICE COUNTRY PROPERTY

approached by a long drive with lodge at entrance, and situated in very charming gardens, woodland and park-like land, in all about 27 ACRES. Panelled hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 12 bedrooms, 4 fine bathrooms. Company's electric light, water. Efficient central heating. Good garages, stabling, cottages, all with electric light, etc. LOVELY OLD GARDEN, YEW HEDGES. VERY PRODUCTIVE KITCHEN GARDEN, etc. Strongly recommended by MAPLE & CO., as above.

VALUATIONS

FURNITURE and EFFECTS
valued for Insurance, Probate, etc.

FURNITURE SALES

Conducted in Town and Country

APPLY—MAPLE & CO.,
5, GRAFTON STREET, OLD BOND STREET, W.1.

BOURNEMOUTH:
ERNEST FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
E. STODDART FOX, P.A.S.I., F.A.I.
H. INSLEY-FOX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.
R. ALEC HAMBRO.

FOX & SONS
LAND AGENTS
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON

SOUTHAMPTON:
ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
T. BRIAN COX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.
BRIGHTON:
A. KILVINGTON, F.A.L.P.A.

SOMERSET

COMMANDING SOME OF THE FINEST PANORAMIC VIEWS IN THE COUNTY. HUNTING WITH THE BLACKMORE VALE AND MISS GUEST'S HOUNDS.

TO BE SOLD

A CHOICE SMALL FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE WITH ATTRAC- TIVE STONE-BUILT HOUSE

containing :
6 principal bedrooms (all with basins, h. & c. water supply, and 1 having bath), 3 servants' rooms, 3 bathrooms, large room suitable for playroom or gymnasium, 4 other rooms, 3 reception rooms, music room, servants' hall, butler's bedroom, complete offices.



Particulars of FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

GOOD STABLING AND GARAGE
2 EXCELLENT COTTAGES.

Electric lighting plant. Company's water
"Esse" cooker.

RADIATORS IN ALL PRINCIPAL
BEDROOMS AND RECEPTIO-
ROOMS.

BEAUTIFUL GARDENS AND
GROUNDS, with wide spreading lawns,
herbaceous borders, hard tennis court,
kitchen garden. Excellent pasture
lands. The whole extending to an area
of about

35 ACRES

Standing well back from the road on
sand on gravel soil.

A PICTURESQUE SUBSTANTIALLY BUILT FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

erected under Architect's supervision
in 1902, all rooms enjoying maximum
amount of sunshine.

The accommodation comprises 4 principal
and 2 servants' bedrooms, bathroom, drawing room (20 ft. 7 ins.
by 14 ft. 6 ins.), dining room, sitting
room, kitchen and offices.



For detailed particulars apply : FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

Company's gas and water. Main
electricity.

Constant hot-water supply.

Garage with inspection pit.

Beautifully timbered grounds with a
splendid variety of shrubs, rhododendrons,
flower beds, lawn and kitchen
garden, the whole extending to an area
of about

4 ACRES

PRICE £4,700 FREEHOLD

DORSET

Within easy walking distance of a popular 18-hole Golf Course. 8 miles from Bournemouth.

Standing well back from the road on
sand on gravel soil.

A PICTURESQUE SUBSTANTIALLY BUILT FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

erected under Architect's supervision
in 1902, all rooms enjoying maximum
amount of sunshine.

The accommodation comprises 4 principal
and 2 servants' bedrooms, bathroom, drawing room (20 ft. 7 ins.
by 14 ft. 6 ins.), dining room, sitting
room, kitchen and offices.



For detailed particulars apply : FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

EAST SUSSEX

Standing on high ground with glorious views of unspoiled country in all directions.

4 miles from Hailsham.

AN OUTSTANDING EXAMPLE OF AN OLD SUSSEX RESIDENCE

CAREFULLY AND TASTEFULLY
MODERNISED WITH OLD OAK
BEAMS, EXPOSED THROUGHOUT,
RED BRICK FIREPLACES AND
MOST OF THE ROOMS HAVING
THE ORIGINAL OAK FLOORS.

CONSIDERED TO BE ONE OF
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND
ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCES IN
THE DISTRICT.



For detailed particulars, apply : FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

7 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 expen-
sively fitted bathrooms. charming
lounge, 19 ft. by 17 ft. 6 ins., dining
room, 16 ft. 6 ins. by 16 ft. 6 ins.,
study, kitchen with "Aga" cooker,
good domestic offices.

Companies' electric light and power.
Modern septic tank drainage.
Central heating.

2 Garages. Greenhouses.

TASTEFULLY LAID OUT GARDENS,
INCLUDING ORNAMENTAL AND
TENNIS LAWNS, FLOWER BEDS,
ROCKERIES, VEGETABLE GAR-
DEN AND ORCHARD. THE
WHOLE COVERING AN AREA OF
ABOUT

2 ACRES

Price £5,000 Freehold

SHROPSHIRE

2½ miles from Oswestry on Main Line of G.W. Railway.

HUNTING WITH 2 PACKS. SALMON AND TROUT FISHING AVAILABLE.

VALUABLE SMALL RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

WITH PART GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Containing 8 principal bedrooms, servants' bedrooms, 4 bathrooms (one with shower), 3 reception rooms, hall, gun room, servants' hall, kitchen and offices.

MAIN ELECTRICITY AND WATER, STABLING, GARAGE FOR 5 CARS, DAIRY.

2 TENNIS COURTS, GOOD GARDEN, WOODLAND, HEATED VINEYARD, PEACH HOUSE.

HOME FARM WITH EXCELLENT BLACK AND WHITE FARMHOUSE, COW HOUSES FOR 22 COWS, BULL SHED, CALVING BOX, GOOD PIG STYES.

6-BAY DUTCH BARN, CART STABLE FOR THREE, 3 COTTAGES, NUMBER OF OTHER USEFUL OUTBUILDINGS.

THE WHOLE EXTENDS TO AN AREA OF ABOUT

230 ACRES

ALL THE FIELDS ARE WATERED BY STREAMS OR AUTOMATIC TANKS.

For particulars apply : FOX & SONS, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

ESTATE

HARRODS

KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE

62/64, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.1

Phone: Kens. 1490.
Grams: "Estate,
Harrods, London."

OFFICES

West Byfleet,
and Haslemere
Offices.

BEAUTIFUL DORKING DISTRICT

A MINIATURE SHOW PLACE IDEALLY SITUATED WITH WONDERFUL VIEWS AND NOT ANOTHER HOUSE IN SIGHT.

3 miles main line

SCINATING LONG LOW
HOUSE

reached by long drive and containing: Lounge hall, 3-4 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 5 BATHROOMS, complete offices, servants' hall, etc. STATED SWIMMING BATH (with steps), dressing rooms and sun bathing lounge.

age for 4 cars. 2 cottages and office flat, all with bathrooms and other good outbuildings.



20 ACRES MORE LAND AVAILABLE ON REASONABLE TERMS

Recommended as the most perfect of the smaller Country Homes in Surrey combining luxury, comfort and economical running, within one hour of London.
FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Joint Sole Agents: Messrs. ARNOLD & SONS, High Street, Dorking (Tel.: Dorking 2201); and HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tele.: Kensington 1490. Ext. 806.)

IN BEAUTIFUL NEW
FOREST

c.3

Situated in a small village, with frequent bus service, about 6 miles from Lyndhurst.
SUBSTANTIAL HOUSE OF THE GEORGIAN TYPE



2 walled kitchen gardens, orchard and pasture. In all about

22 ACRES. FREEHOLD £4,500

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tele.: Kensington 1490. Ext. 807.)

3 reception, billiards room, 5 bedrooms, 1 dressing room, 3 secondary bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, maids' sitting room.
Excellent water.
Acetylene gas.
Central heating.
Garage, Stables.
Outbuildings.
2 cottages.

VERY ATTRACTIVE
GARDENS AND
GROUNDS.

OUTSKIRTS OF A LOVELY SUSSEX VILLAGE c.34

In a much sought-after neighbourhood. 2 miles from main line station, with excellent service to Town in about 45 minutes.

ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

Designed on two floors, the main portion being XVth century.

3 reception rooms, garden room, 5 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.
Electric light.
Modern conveniences.
Garage with rooms over.

The Gardens and Grounds are delightfully laid out with shady trees, shrubs, kitchen garden, orchard.

In all about

3/4 ACRE

VERY REASONABLE PRICE FOR QUICK SALE

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tele.: Kensington 1490. Ext. 807.)

ARTISTRY AND CHARM.
THREE BRIDGES AND EAST GRINSTEAD

c. 2

6 minutes' walk station, with direct trains to London Bridge. 450 ft. up on a picked site. Fine views to the South.

LOVELY LITTLE HOUSE

of special design and decorative merit.

3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, etc. Main water, drainage and electricity for lighting and cooking.

Brick-built garage.

Delightful gardens of about

ONE ACRE

FREEHOLD £3,000



HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tele.: Kensington 1490. Ext. 809.)

WEST SUSSEX

In the beautiful Pulborough district.

c. 4



A XVth CENTURY MANOR HOUSE

to and restored. Also with magnificent timbering. The accommodation includes: Lounge hall, 3 or 4 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, good garage. Main electric light and water. Central heating. Garage for 4. Several useful buildings including a fine Gothic barn. INEXPENSIVE GROUNDS with an old atmosphere and including fishing rights and lake. Good kitchen garden, lawns, herbaceous borders, etc. In all

2 ACRES ONLY £4,500 FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tele.: Kensington 1490. Ext. 806.)

EAST GRINSTEAD

c. 2

FIRST CLASS DAIRY FARM WITH ABOUT
150 ACRES

INCLUDING A LOVELY SUSSEX FARMHOUSE

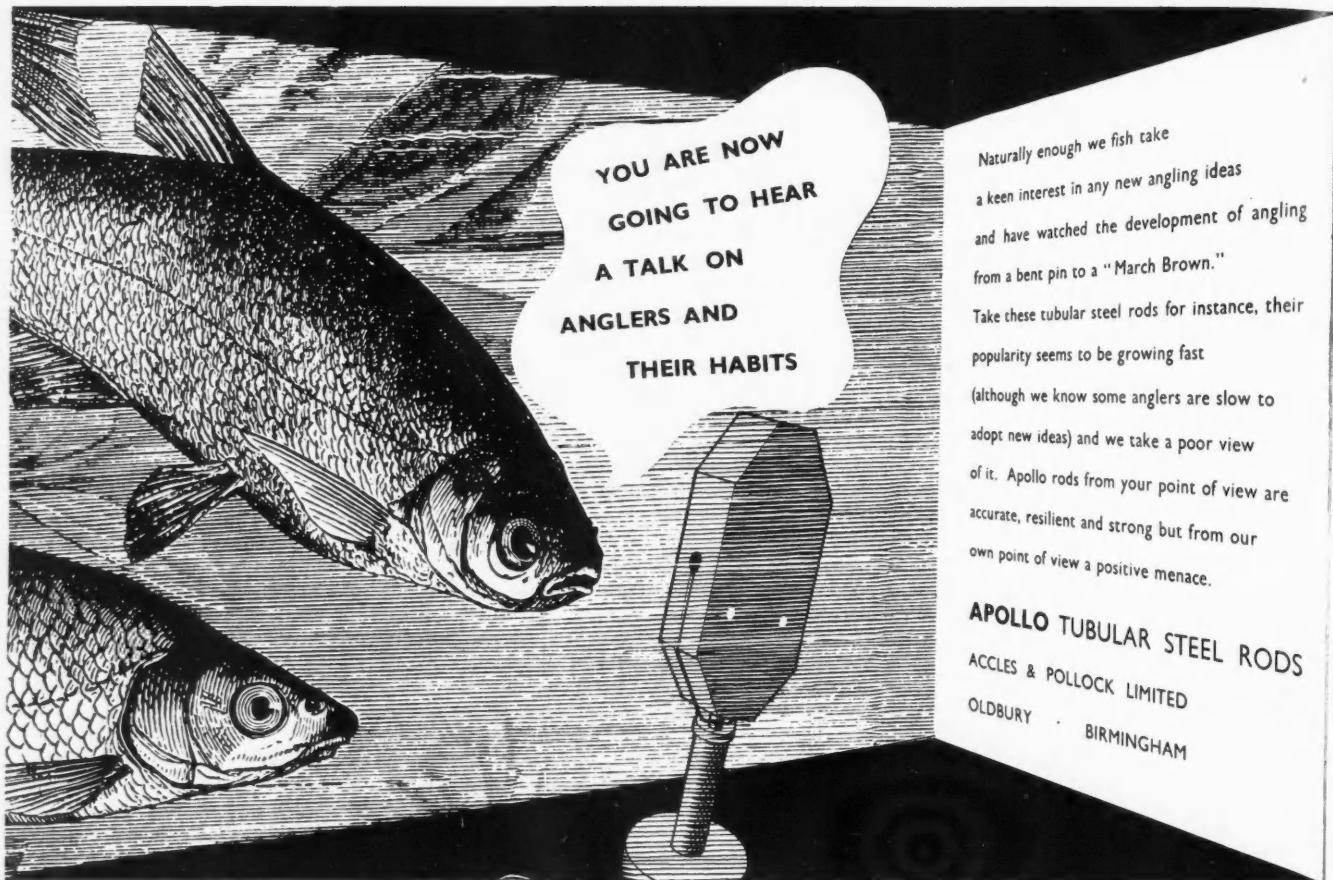
Added to and modernised for the occupation of a Gentleman Farmer.

3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Main water and electricity.

Excellent Farmery with cow-houses for 24 cows (certified Grade A). Barn. 2 modern cottages (each with bathroom). Garage for 2 cars.

PRICE FREEHOLD £10,000

Strongly recommended by Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tele.: Kensington 1490. Ext. 809.)



Accles & Pollock regret that it is impossible to supply any more Apollo rods until hostilities cease.

COLT HOUSES



Although a special licence is required to erect a cottage like the illustration, we still have a limited number of small super-structures in stock, such as garages, playrooms and emergency buildings which come within the limits defined by the Defence Regulations. We are able to quote for farm buildings, silos, and other work necessary to aid the war effort. May we send you further particulars?

W. H. COLT SON & CO. LTD
TELEPHONE 216
BETHERSDEN, Nr. ASHFORD, KENT

ILKLEY

Post-war planning and architectural development scheme

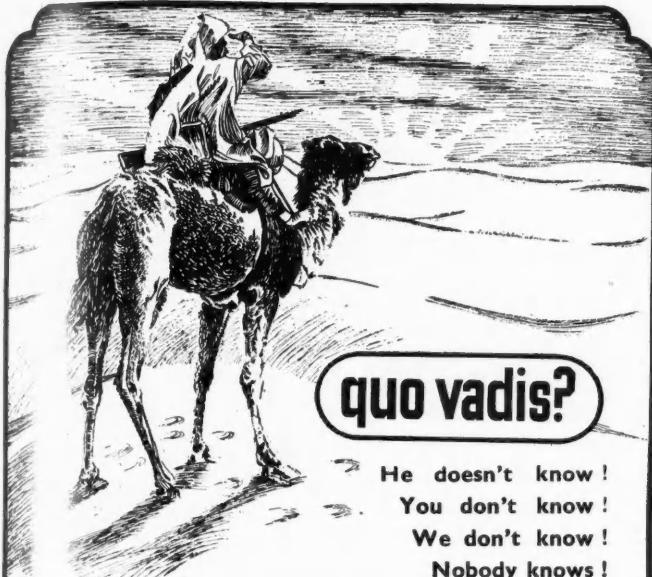
100 GUINEA DESIGN COMPETITION

To stimulate the study of Architecture and Town Planning with a view to post-war development, a well-known Ilkley resident is offering three prizes (of 50 guineas, 30 guineas and 20 guineas) for the most imaginative designs for the layout of the Castle site including the Parish Church, the Roman Fort, Bridges and land adjoining the River Wharfe, Ilkley.

Assessors: J. S. Allen, B.Arch., A.R.I.B.A., M.T.P.I.
D. L. Bridgwater, B.Arch., A.R.I.B.A.
John Dower, M.A., A.R.I.B.A., A.M.T.P.I.
R. H. Mattocks, Dipl.C.D., P.P.T.P.I.

Last day for submitting designs : 30th September, 1942

★ Conditions of the competition including ground plan and photographic views of the site may be obtained on application to the promoter : **Percy Dalton, Esq., Leeds, 9**



He doesn't know!
You don't know!
We don't know!
Nobody knows!

Intuitive knowledge handed down for centuries will enable him to reach his objective. So will the result of 150 years of precision engineering handed down from generation to generation.

This we do know. We shall win through! "Lest you forget"—it's Then" WE shall want YOUR help. Then" YOU will want OUR help. Then" YOU shall have IT.

DESIGNING — PLANNING — MACHINING
ASSEMBLING — INSPECTING — TESTING

Webley & Scott Ltd., BIRMINGHAM

Webley

Established 1790

The H.J. Steel Helmet Fitting

Designed for service. The maximum of comfort is obtained because the weight is evenly distributed. The felt lining protects the head from draughts. Please size when ordering

Price 18/6
Free of Tax

Military and civilian hatters
Cap makers to the Royal Armoured Corps



HERBERT JOHNSON LTD.

38 New Bond Street, LONDON, W.I.

Telephone: MAYfair 0784

*"Stock well watered
is half fed"*



nothing for Water Supply

DUKE & OCKENDEN

LIMITED
1 VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1 TEL: ABBEY 6339
FERRY WHARF, LITTLEHAMPTON TEL: LITTLEHAMPTON SIX

INCREASE THE YIELDS
OF ALL YOUR FIELDS



plan NOW for 1943-44 winter milk

PLAN for more Autumn calvings
Bull your heifers in
November and **December**.
Don't do it now and don't leave it till the Spring. Here are the arguments that should convince you how vitally important this is:

★ Autumn calvers give **more** milk in the year — **more** milk when it is most needed — **more** milk when it pays you best.

★ Autumn calvers give more milk because they milk steadily on winter rations. When the yield begins to fall the Spring flush of grass comes in to keep them going.

★ Autumn calving fits in well with war-time ploughing-up policy under which crops are produced for feeding during winter months. Plan your 1942-43 cropping with the winter of 1943-44 in mind.

★ The Nation — especially the children — will need every pint of milk you can produce in the winter of 1943-44. Every pint then will be worth 3 pints next summer.

**Help yourself and your country
by autumn and winter calving**
It is most important that all cows calving from September to December should be "steamed up" by good feeding for six weeks or so before calving.

**HAVE YOU PLANNED TO MAKE SILAGE?
IT WILL BE YOUR WINTER SHEET ANCHOR**



LOTUS Veldtschoen

GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

"These Veldtschoen boots were bought during the last war, I believe, but certainly 20 years ago. I used them as shooting, fishing and general purpose boots. After all this hard wear they are still quite good-looking, waterproof and comfortable."

During the War, 1914-18, Lotus Ltd. made 54,751 pairs of Veldtschoen Boots. Worn exclusively by Officers on active service overseas, only 76 pairs failed to give complete satisfaction.

TILL VICTORY IS WON THE SALE OF LOTUS VELDTSCHOEN IS RESERVED TO MEMBERS OF H.M. FORCES

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCII. No. 2376

JULY 31, 1942



MRS. JOHN SHARPLEY

Mrs. Sharpley, who is the elder daughter of Major-General Sir Colin Jardine, Bt., C.B., D.S.O., M.C., and Lady Jardine, was married recently to Flying-Officer John E. Sharpley, R.A.F.V.R., son of Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Sharpley, of The Gables, Smethwick. Mrs. Sharpley is a member of the A.T.S., Entertainment Branch.

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES :
2-10, TAVISTOCK STREET,
COVENT GARDEN,
W.C.2.

Telegrams: Country Life, London.
Telephone: Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENTS AND
PUBLISHING OFFICES :

TOWER HOUSE,
SOUTHAMPTON STREET,
W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 4363

The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

*Postal rates on this issue : Inland 2d. Canada 1½d.
Elsewhere abroad 2d.*

The fact that goods made of raw materials in short supply owing to war conditions are advertised in COUNTRY LIFE should not be taken as an indication that they are necessarily available for export.



SCIENCE ON THE FARM

THE fact that farming of any kind encounters one uncontrollable and unpredictable factor—the weather—is used to put exact knowledge at a discount in the farmer's instinctive estimation. Custom and tradition seemed the best guides where chance had the last word. That day is past. Liebig, Mendel and Biffen have come into their own, and the farmer no longer shies at the idea of applying all the latest discoveries of biology and biochemistry any more than those of mechanics and engineering. The system of supervision and provision of technical advice improvised since the war owes its success to the farmers' undoubted willingness to learn, and fortunately it is being a very decided success. It only makes the past more regrettable, however, and adds a sting to Lord Bledisloe's accusation in the *Quarterly Review* that for many long years we have neglected to do anything really practical to relate the advance of science to the improvement of cultivation. Lord Bledisloe himself has had practical experience in New Zealand of what can be accomplished by the serious scientific education of a whole generation of farmers. A country with a virgin soil can tackle its scientific problems without regard for the dead hand of tradition; and the same is true, no doubt, of America. In peace-time Britain, however, "while fresh scientific discoveries are constantly being made, the gap between competent and incompetent farmers has widened materially." This is something we have to avoid in future. Just before the war there were in the country a thousand men and women engaged in first-line research in 28 research institutes and other institutions. The tax-payer provided £700,000 a year but took little interest in the result. The results were achieved, but lack of a way through to the practising farmer often sterilised them. At the present time Mr. Justice Luxmoore's Committee is reviewing the whole problem. The suggestion has been made, and may be worth trying, that more husbandry institutes should be created dealing with particular crops rather than with particular branches of science.

THE COUNTRY INN

COUNTRY inns are of all sizes and shapes, of all dates and descriptions, and it is difficult to generalise about them. But one thing can be said without contradiction, the very marked improvement in cleanliness, comfort and catering which took place in inns and hotels providing for the traveller in the twenty years between the wars was very largely due to the disinterested efforts of the various Public-house Trusts. When therefore Sir Francis Dent

points out what is likely to be the effect of Mr. Bevin's proposal to "regulate the terms and conditions of service in the catering trade" on the country inn, it behoves us all to listen. He tells us in effect that the keeping of many small hosteries is an art as much as a trade, and more a family affair than a factory. We know the places he means—well-run and efficient with a deal of character in everything. For days together everybody works at a stretch; nobody minds how much work they put in while the rush lasts. When the days are dull again everybody has an easier time. Such inns are popular and generally just manage to pay their way. On the factory-hours basis proposed by ardent trades-unionists they certainly could not do so. No wonder Sir Francis Dent looks forward with dismay to a situation in which the only kind of house that can profitably be kept alive in our country towns and villages is a drinking bar pure and simple. The only proprietors who can successfully meet this "industrialisation" demand are obviously the brewers, and, apart from the various Trusts, "free" houses will soon cease to exist. Many of the large brewing firms have done much of late years to improve their hotels and inns, but this is rather from a desire to meet the competition of the Trusts than to sell anything but their own produce. A pointer to the way the wind blows is the purchase last week by a firm of brewers for £5,000 of the "Cyder House" at Shackleford, a fully licensed "free" inn which had been let to the Surrey Public-house Trust Company at £40 a year.

THE OLD COUNTRYWOMAN

*In a calm fold of hills,
Viewing a depth of country bloomed with haze,
Lies this secluded, this enchanted place,
A hillside garden. Here gold August fills
The place with colour : scented foam of stocks,
Marigolds and the bowing hollyhocks,
That with obeisance greet the evening breeze.*

*Here, watching by the slated porch, she sees
Her half-tame thrush that sings
Close in the orchard, and late-flying bees,
That to the hive bring in their tiny hoards,
Pause with a winnow of wings,
Then cast their shadows on the whitened boards.*

*Here as a bride she came;
Here with Madonna-face
Watched her first cradle, and knew happiness
Warming and steadfast as a sheltered flame.
Then for a little, in a slow content
Like that of Nature, lived for happy years,
Till with unguessed-at tears
And open words of grave encouragement,
She saw her children leave the sheltered place.*

*Now in a latter peace,
At terms with loneliness,
Content with life, that they must leave so soon,
She and her husband in the August peace
Watch the calm year dream to its afternoon.
They have known death and solitude and birth,
Joys strong as country wine,
Now gently as a flower dreams back to earth,
They into age decline.*

ANTHONY FFETTYPLACE.

THE AFFAIRS OF THE ZOO

AT the postponed Annual General Meeting, to be held on August 19, the 7,000 Fellows of the Zoological Society will ballot, by post if they cannot be present, on the issues raised by the Council's proposal to suspend the office of secretary for reasons of war-time economy. It will be remembered that Dr. Julian Huxley, then in America, offered alternatively to forego his salary as Secretary for the period of the war, and that an informal committee was formed in his support which secured a good deal of publicity for its views in the Press. In a memorandum circulated to Fellows by the Council, the delicate history of what has now become a highly complicated affair involving the Privy Council, is set forth in detail and with dignity. Its main points are (1) that the Council did not act intentionally behind Dr. Huxley's back or work to act derogatively to him personally; (2) that their position with a Secretary over whose activities they would not have control would not be satisfactory;

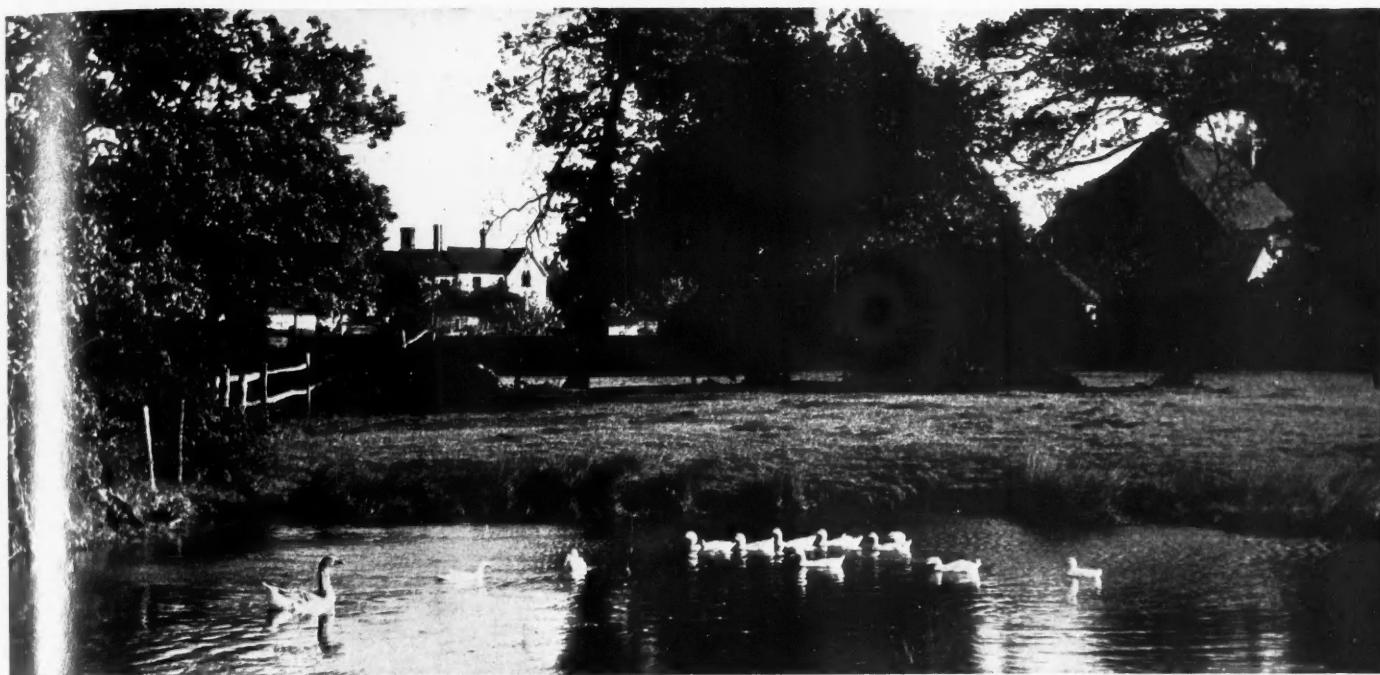
(3) that in their view the normal duties of a Secretary are a full-time job. Meanwhile the "informal committee" is proposing rival candidates for the offices of President and Treasurer on the grounds that the three officers "should be animated by a common outlook on zoological questions." Thus the issue, say the Council, has become whether the Society should, or should not, be managed by its elected constitutional governors. The Council maintains that, as the Society's receipts total £30,000 annually, its responsibilities are more financial and administrative than zoological and that, so far as reforms in organisation are needed, the only reform it deems essential is that a Secretary should devote all his time and industry to the Society's affairs. This seems not unreasonable. A business company with equivalent income would certainly insist on that. Incidentally, the receipts at Regent's Park for the first six months of 1942 have shown an increase of £11,000 (some 400 per cent.) over the corresponding period of last year, and is only £2,600 short of the average pre-war figure. On the other hand, those at Whipsnade have sunk seriously, and no doubt will continue to do so.

DEMOCRACY AT THE WICKET

ONE of the many pleasant, if ancient, stories about W. G. is concerned with his winning the toss. On the rival captain gently bemoaning his luck, the doctor declared that he was by no means so sure, since there was a spot at one end that would suit the opposing fast bowler to a nicety. "Still," he went on, "I suppose we'd better go in." *Fas est ab hoste doceri* thought the other captain, and his fast bowler toiled manfully for hours and with but little reward from the end indicated, to the delight of W. G., whose insidious object had been to keep him away from the other. Such instances of successful dictatorship will hardly be possible if the fashion set the other day at Lords by Ray Smith, the captain of the British Empire eleven, is followed. Having won the toss, he took a vote of his side as to what he should do before deciding on the now fashionable manœuvre of putting his opponents, in this case the R.A.F., in to bat. Here is democracy with a vengeance. We have often heard of the captain consulting with his principal bowler as to whether a dubious wicket was likely to suit him, but the method of the referendum is new. Alas! we shall never know whether it was justified or no, since after the first Air Force batsmen, Edrich and Gregory, had made 24 runs, the match came to an end for reasons which can be guessed perhaps but never "revealed." So the democratic experiment must be put to a further test.

SWEETS AND POINTS

ANOTHER of our pleasures is now being doled out to us by the stern, impartial hand of Lord Woolton. On July 27 began the rationing of sweets and we must take what we can get for our "points" and be thankful. There was a time when this would have caused a gentle murmuring only among the young. The more elderly professed to have put away such childish things as chocolate and barley sugar. Now the most dignified of old ladies and old gentlemen know the day on which the village shop receives its store and are there early in the morning with their shillings in their hands, nor do they disdain to stand in a queue. There are doubtless biological causes for this apparent change of heart. A good many people have, like Mr. Bob Sawyer and Mr. Ben Allen, "tried a little abstinence," in this case in the matter of smoking, and the passive sucking of an acid drop does assuage the craving which at first accompanies these virtuous resolutions. Moreover, we get less sweet things than we used to do, less sugar in our puddings and less generous helpings of jam. This may have a becoming effect on the figure, but induces another craving, if not so acute as that for tobacco. Now we shall know our exact allowance. The more impetuous will make one brief, glorious feast, and then start long in the fires of self-denial. Others will take out their treasure looking yearningly at it now and then but saving at least one tiny piece till the very eve of replenishment.



E. W. Tattersall

THE FARM POND: BERWICK, NEAR POLEGATE, IN SUSSEX

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

In connection with remarks made recently in these Notes on big-headed cannibal trout, and the different types of fish in Lough Melvin, County Fermanagh, I have had a stern letter of reproof from Major Chrystal, who writes for various journals under the name of "C. Trout" and who is a recognised authority on fishy affairs. He states, and I feel sure he is right, that because a beautifully conditioned, small-headed fish takes a fly on certain occasions this does not constitute proof that he or she is not a devourer of young trout and possibly a far more destructive one than the lank monstrosity, more head than body, which we ordinary fishermen are accustomed to dismiss contemptuously as a cannibal.

For generations now we have connected a puffy face and red-blotched nose with drink and dub the unfortunate possessor of them as a confirmed soaker, and in the same way when we catch an unhealthy-looking trout, all head and teeth like a rat-catcher's dog, we put it down to the ever-to-be-regretted habit of cannibalism. Actually the owner of the puffy face and red nose may be a strictly teetotal evangelist and his distressing condition due entirely to eczema or lack of some vital vitamin, and in the same way, to quote Major Chrystal, "the long-headed, lanky trout with great teeth is merely an old cock fish badly mended after repeated spawnings, and is generally too lethargic to do much pursuit work. The fat, small-headed female acquires her superlative condition by activity and gross feeding, but seldom gets the name of cannibal."

I was afraid sex would come into it sooner or later, and this is to be regretted, as I strive always to keep these columns free from the topic. It is, however, Major Chrystal's accusation that the female trout is as bad, if not worse, than the male, but succeeds in hiding the fact under a charming and attractive exterior.

* * *

With regard to Lough Melvin and its different and rare types of trout, Major Chrystal says they are both well known in any good Scottish loch, and this is news to me as I was under the impression the gillaroo was peculiar to Lough Melvin, one other Irish loch and two Scottish lochs only. He states: "it has been accepted for years that there is only

one British trout—*Salmo trutta*—and even the title *Fario* has been dropped for brown trout. Cannot Lough Melvin anglers do something about proving their ancient fallacies which they insist on trying to perpetuate? One type grows into another and a different outward appearance is taken on by each sex after spawning; a difference which may increase as years pass."

I do not propose to enter the ring against an expert like Major Chrystal, and am willing to accept that there is only one variety of trout, but, being well acquainted with Lough Melvin, I am still puzzled why on one short stretch of shore one may catch six very crimson and gold gillaroo of 1lb., and some 15yds. away, in deeper water, six black and grey sonnaghan of precisely the same weight. Both types came apparently from the same nursery and preparatory school, and it is a mystery why after spawning some decide to take up a deep-water life and become surface feeders, while others become longshoremen and make snails their main diet. Are all the gillaroo females and the sonnaghan males, or what is the explanation?

The rise of a gillaroo to a fly is entirely different from that of a sonnaghan, and in addition there is the peculiar formation of the stomach which does not occur in any other type of trout. I gather Major Chrystal has not fished Lough Melvin, and it would be interesting to obtain an opinion as to the mystery from some more knowledgeable angler than myself, who knows the lake and its inmates intimately.

* * *

ALAMEIN has become so prominent in the news these days that one might imagine it to be a metropolis of great importance, but when I saw it last—and it was in a district I administered for some years—it consisted of nothing but a derelict railway station. One war correspondent has mentioned that there are two

cottages there, but I think he must have been exaggerating, or seeing double.

The country around Alamein is slightly more barren and desolate, except for giant desert scrub and asphodel, than the remainder of northern Libya, for in this part of the desert instead of the clay and gravel plateau there are low hills and ridges covered with boulders and slabs of limestone with soft sand between. The nature of the soil surface must make the manœuvring of tanks and armoured cars most difficult, and the digging of trenches almost impossible.

* * *

DURING the last war Alamein was the base for a very disgruntled Yeomanry unit which, instead of taking part in the Palestine advance, was detailed to hold the sweet water spring at Moghara to the south and deny it to the Senussi cameliers who were trying most unsuccessfully to penetrate to the Nile Valley. The bare bones of the military car road from Alamein to Moghara still exist, and may serve as a reminder that way back as far as 1917 we had solved many of the problems of mechanisation in the desert and were in fact the pioneers, if not the monopolists, of this branch of military operations. Considering the start we had it seems a pity we did not maintain the initiative, seeing that there was no competition for many years.

Alamein marks the western boundary of the erstwhile fruitful part of Libya known to the Romans as Mareotis, but to-day little remains of its lost prosperity beyond fallen vineyard walls, the ruins of Roman farms, and above all stone and cement wine vats where the famous Mariut wine was made. It was a popular drink with the legions, apparently, as empty flagons with the Mariut trade mark have been found on the Wall in Northumberland and on several camp sites in Great Britain.

The salt lake at Moghara some 35 miles to the south used to be an excellent holding ground for all varieties of duck during the winter migration, but it was a difficult place to shoot successfully, as the birds fell either among dense masses of 14ft. reeds or on the surface of bottomless quagmires of foul mud. The area was also a favourite haunt of two types of gazelle, the common Dorcas and the rarer Loder, and attendant on the gazelle were several pairs of cheetah.

LAND CONTROL AFTER THE WAR—IX

THE SUMMING-UP

"A CALL TO LANDOWNERS TO STAND UP AND DEFEND THEMSELVES"

By L. F. EASTERBROOK

THE economic stability of agriculture after the war," wrote Lord Winterton in the second article in this COUNTRY LIFE series of articles on *Land Control after the War*, "will require a policy, and legislation based upon that policy; unless the main political parties can reach a rough measure of agreement as to what that plan shall be, a repetition of 1922, with its abolition of the Corn Production Act, will follow."

Most people will agree, I think, that these eight articles, written by men of different political faiths, different professions and different approaches towards life, show what a very large measure of agreement there could be, even on so thorny a problem as control of the land. All are agreed that things cannot go on as they were before, and that a greater measure of national control over the use of agricultural land is a post-war necessity. Even Lord Northbourne, who went to some pains to show that recent agricultural progress owes less to the planning and control exercised by the County Committees than to a better market for what we produce, then proceeded to make some excellent postulations on the use and care of our soil that can be put into effect only if control is fairly drastic.

CONTROL BY WHOM?

It was generally agreed that there have been at least a considerable number of landowners, as well as farmers, who were unable or unwilling to pull their weight in the industry, and that this cannot be allowed. Landowners, as well as Mr. J. M. McClean, the farmer contributor, expressed their willingness to accept more control after the war in the interests both of the nation and the agricultural industry. None of the contributors, however, was very definite about the constitution of the body that would be responsible for this. Lord Addison proposed a National Land Commission; Sir John Milne Home, who came nearest of all, perhaps, to tabulating the principles of a workable policy, proposed local executive authorities, Dr. C. S. Orwin a State service staffed by professional land agents. Might a possible solution be to continue the present system of county agricultural committees, under central and national control, but to extend them to embrace the landowning side of the industry? Just as farmers to-day are, in effect, the arbiters of farming efficiency through the district committees, so landowners would themselves be the arbiters of efficient estate management. They would, of course, be responsible to the Minister of Agriculture (who would be far better employed as Minister of Woods and Forests as well, instead of Fish), and through him to Parliament and the people. Press and Parliament would have to be relied upon to keep these bodies up to the mark, and, as Lord Winterton says, in peace-time it would be desirable to have an effective method of appeal to higher authority.

DEGREES OF NATIONALISATION

In the eight articles only one contributor, Dr. Orwin, plumps for wholesale nationalisation of the land. Lord Addison, who has been a realist in these matters ever since he was the farming Minister in a world so unreal that the effect of unrestricted food imports could hardly be mentioned by a responsible statesman, admits the principle of leaving efficient estates alone. Those who might be regarded as speaking for the landowning side, such as Sir John Milne Home, seem ready to go half way to meet him by admitting that the State may have to acquire still more land by a gradual process. Mr. Walter Hill, it is true, says in a sort of stage aside that land nationalisation would "probably" be desirable, but is wise enough to point

out in the next breath that "nationalisation" is no magic word that has only to be uttered to work miracles. Other contributors make this point.

EFFICIENCY DEPENDS ON CONFIDENCE

Sir George Courthope views the matter of control largely as a question of controlling prices, especially by controlling imports. It is an important point, because if the pre-war years taught us anything they must have shown that it is useless to expect efficiency from an industry without confidence in its future, and treated as an important, poor relation always in difficulties and largely of its own fault. Mr. Hill obviously feels this way about it, and with cold ferocity makes us all realise what a crime it is to be poor in a world of double-entry and cash registers. "A permanent expansion in the size of British agriculture," he writes, "is only justified if it can raise its productivity to a level comparable with that of industry . . . the future size of the industry will depend very largely upon its ability to produce perishable foods as cheaply as its competitors abroad." So what? Do we all sit back in our utility suits (made of imported wool), listening to the radio that our high town wages have bought for us, in the motor cars (protected by a hefty duty) which we can produce at a higher "productivity" level than food, waiting for the food ships that never come?

THE PENALTIES OF CHEAP FOOD

For even when we have the ships again, someone will want to be paid for exporting the food, and we no longer have the investments overseas to demand this tribute. And the man abroad who grows the food—he will want payment too. Is there any ground for assuming that he will for ever be content to grow it for us at less than its production cost and by the loss of millions of acres a year of his best soil? Hardly could a future policy be based on a more flimsy foundation. For already farmers all over the world and their Governments are realising this folly and are planning to bring an end to this "cheap" food, that is the dearest man ever bought. It was not only British farmers, but farmers all over the world who, before the war, were suffering the supreme disgrace of not being able to pay 20s. in the £ without assistance. In the United States the proportion of State aid that had to be handed out to prevent universal disaster was, if anything, greater than in this country. On top of this general scheme of price pegging, a special State department had to be created to rescue hundreds of thousands of farmers a year from complete extinction. Money, hope, equipment, livestock and many other things, including often the soil itself, were completely gone. Since 1935 this department alone has had to rescue 1,000,000 American farm families from complete ruin.

BANKRUPT PRAIRIE FARMERS

Mr. Paul F. Bredt has spoken of the plight of the Canadian prairie farmers before the war, showing debts amounting to £35,000,000 and assets only £25,000,000. The well-known Australian economist Mr. F. S. Alford gave figures to prove that the average price of wheat in his country in nine years up to 1938 had been 2s. 9d. per bushel, although it cost 3s. 4d. to 3s. 6d. to grow it. New Zealand has had similar experiences. Argentina, France, Germany and Italy have had to pour out money to keep their farmers in existence. Mr. Hill specifies that it is "perishable" produce with which we must compete. Can he mean produce from Europe—the eggs and butter that used to come from Denmark and Holland? For he can hardly mean fresh milk. But their "cheapness" depended largely upon the feeding-stuffs they bought at

below production cost from the New World. The New World countries are now taking steps to see that their fields and their farmers shall not permanently subsidise the manufacturing industries in countries that have so long exploited the agricultural workers at home and abroad, enabling them to maintain a quite false "productivity level" at their expense. When two ends must be made to meet, there are always two possible adjustments.

TARIFFS OR SUBSIDIES?

But Mr. Hill is perfectly right when he says that farming must be made efficient—within the limits of human happiness, of course. For it is too easily assumed, in the age in which we live, that God made man just to be an efficient producer of goods, which hardly seems a very enlightened principle on which to be building our new post-war world. He is right, too—and it cannot be too often repeated to the farming community—that if the State is to care for farming, it will take an interest in farming and must rightly demand certain standards. Nor will many quarrel with Mr. Hill in his contention that dear food shall, by every means in our power, be avoided, and I find myself more in sympathy with him and Lord Winterton—who proposes a continuance of the present system of food subsidies to the consumer—than with Sir George Courthope, who plumps for tariffs and organised marketing in the Empire, with a seat for the U.S.A. somewhere at the table.

OUTWORN SHIBBOLETHS

The Sydney Conference, establishing the principle of Empire marketing, did a great job. But we have moved a long way since then. This country would not accept a policy that did not see us working, after the war, in as close harmony with the U.S. as with any other country. On practical grounds, Lease-Lend will necessitate it. We have learnt, too, that the peace-loving nations of the world must stand or fall together, that we are members one of another, and we are our brothers' keepers. A world organisation must be built up to plan the feeding of the world, based upon care of the soil and the philosophy of plenty. There is enough to feed mankind, if only we go about it sensibly, and this attitude, that exists even more strongly in America than with us, will not fit in with a world of nations gathered in groups behind tariff barriers. Neither Free Trade nor Protection is any longer a live issue. It has become a matter of estimating the food that will be grown, planning its exchange and getting it to those who need it, always remembering that ultimately the food will only be grown if producers are given sufficient reward for growing it.

SOIL EXPLOITATION

Here, I think, Lord Northbourne makes a valuable contribution by his insistence upon care of the soil and ending this madness by which the fertile soils of the earth are disappearing in dust. For when the British farmer is criticised, it is often forgotten that he is not only competing with produce from abroad grown at less than production cost, but also what is grown by exploiting the fertility of the earth. The cost that should be added to the food is the millions of acres of rich farming land that has been turned into desert. We, at least, have managed to farm our land for 4,000 years without any serious problem of erosion. Overseas Governments are deeply concerned at this dispersal of the most primary of their assets. They are taking steps to prevent it, and it should not be impossible to reach agreement with them that soil exploitation shall cease. Automatically, this would go far towards bringing food production costs in this country and abroad more into line, reducing the need for

those subsidies to the happy playboys of the English fields which seem to worry Mr. Hill so much.

SMALL FARMS AND STATE SERVICE

Now for Dr. Orwin. As one of his friends and admirers, I often feel that something is "biting" him in these days. The man who wrote that wonderful story of how the Knight family reclaimed Exmoor seems driven on by something approaching a hatred of the land and those who live by it. It seems that he wants the English countryside turned over to a multitude of George Baylies, the story of whose activities and their attendant destruction of all life and culture has been so well told by Sir William Beach Thomas in *How England Became a Prairie*. Except in the west, where acquisition would progress more slowly, Dr. Orwin wants to see the State acquire all land

conversely, there are parts of Wiltshire, Dorset and Somerset where large-scale farming operations would be practicable. In the U.S.A., home of mechanisation and the hedgeless fields and mathematical lay-out that Dr. Orwin favours, they are encouraging the family farm, and there is no evidence that the larger enterprises there have been able to weather any better the economic storms of the pre-war years.

To be fair, however, Dr. Orwin bases his case upon the economic use of machinery. It must be granted that many of our fields (say those below eight acres) and some of our farms are too small for the kind of farming they are trying to practise. Improvement is possible there. As regards equipment, in the majority of cases what matters is not so much the size of the farm as the services behind the farm. It is here that the efficient estate should step in, providing such things as a central engineering and repair shop, grass-drying plant, egg and

industry, and wise legislation attract back to the land money and confidence, this series of articles has given an outline for common agreement on a practicable policy.

TO ENCOURAGE INVESTMENT

In return for accepting measures of control designed to procure efficient use and ownership of the land, owner and farmer would be given free scope to develop and flourish, and it would be strange if this did not lead to more of those better-paid jobs that Dr. Orwin rightly says the industry should be able to offer. For many of the smaller estates would have to co-operate or combine, and there would spring up eventually a demand for agents, stewards and bailiffs, managers of home or central farms, estate engineers, directors of estate machinery, managers of packing stations and even jobs with large farming enterprises on lines advocated by Dr. Orwin, that are suited to some parts of the country.



A HARVEST SCENE ON THE SUSSEX DOWNS

and create huge farming enterprises under "managers." He gives no reason why the creation of this new hierarchy of agricultural shop-walkers should be more efficient than the ordinary kind of farmer, nor does he produce any figures to prove that the large-scale farm produces more food or profit per acre than the more modest holding. Hitherto, what figures I have ever seen show that the large farm comes out worse in both these respects than the small one, provided the small farm is not below say 75 acres. It is the smallish man, farming for his existence, who has to get high production per acre, if he is to do any good, and a high profit per acre. Where mixed farming is the best basis for agriculture—and that means the greater part of our country—the fairly small farm, with its sheltering hedges and walls for the stock, and the unremitting supervision that the farmer can exercise over his crops and animals, seems a most suitable unit.

Dr. Orwin half acknowledges this by drawing a distinction between farms in the east and farms in the west. But can that distinction be maintained? The output of livestock produce in the east far exceeds that of corn in value;

fruit-collecting centres, transport services and even its own small co-operative buying society. Nor is there any reason why the estate should not provide threshing tackle and some of the more elaborate modern machinery such as gyro-tillers and ditching machines, or act the part of contractor for its tenants in getting cultivations done. The important thing is that the estate should be large enough and sufficiently well capitalised to provide such services.

A CALL TO LANDOWNERS

Perhaps Dr. Orwin is right, and things have gone too far for the profession of landowner ever to be revived. Perhaps he is wrong. But however much one may disagree with him, he has done good service in delivering a challenge so bold that it must be met. It is a call to landowners to stand up and defend themselves, a call for new ideas that will not avail unless they are better than his. Unless landowners show more interest in their re-birth as a live, vigorous force in agriculture, with an active part to play, there is a danger that their case will go by default and that they will not survive. But if the spirit can live again in this side of the

although not on the wholesale scale that he suggests.

Lord Addison spoke with his usual good sense when he said that it would then be reasonable to remit death duties from these agricultural enterprises, and grant the right to bequeath the land concerned, subject to the maintenance of proper standards of use and to the right to effect public purchase, in the event of the owner wanting to sell, at the price of the valuation at the time of exemption from death duties, with compensation for improvements. Thus investment in land and its equipment would be encouraged in place of the present method that discourages improvement, and there would be safeguards against land speculation and dodging taxation by cashing appreciated capital values. If it can be done, it is worth doing, for it would restore rural leadership and enable a rapidly departing rural civilisation to be born again and develop out of its own roots, finding in diversity within unity its own ways of self-expression, preserved from the influence of wooden-headed bureaucracy that reduces most of what it touches to a lowest common multiple of mediocrity.

BIRDS AT LECKFORD ABBAS—II

AVIARIES ON THE HILLTOP

Written and Illustrated by **FRANCES Pitt**

IN my first article I described Mr. Spedan Lewis's collection of waterfowl in their enclosures on the banks of the Test at Leckford Abbas near Stockbridge. Now I propose to leave the valley, climb the hill behind the house and describe the inhabitants of the aviaries, pens and buildings that he has constructed on an elevated area of land, of small farming value but excellent for this purpose.

Here are enclosures for Peafowl, Brush Turkeys, and Jungle Fowl, a set of aviaries exclusively devoted to Owls and a range of pheasant-pens, some 54 in number, each 72 ft. long by 18 ft. wide and 9 ft. high, all planted delightfully with small trees and shrubs, mostly of ornamental type.

But I think the best way to give a little idea of the character and scope of this portion of Mr. Lewis's collection is to describe some of the things seen in the order in which they were viewed.

The sun was shining down from the midday sky as Mr. Lewis led the way up a steep path beneath the trees into the first enclosure, where a tall crane advanced to meet us with a fixed stare in his glassy eye. This was a specimen of the Grey-necked Crowned Crane (Fig. 1), a handsome species with not only a feathered crown upon its head, but a tarbush-like decoration that gave it a comical resemblance to a stern old Turkish gentleman.

"Look out for your feet," I was told. It appeared that "The Turk" was a little over-friendly and had an objection to boots and shoes. At one time the collection included a large number of cranes, practically all except the Black-necked and the almost extinct American Trumpeter Crane, but they have, with the exception of the Crowned Cranes and the Demoiselle, been given up.

In a large adjoining enclosure were Brush Turkeys with a remarkably fine nest mound. The Brush Turkey, it will be remembered, is one of those Australian birds of the family Megapodiidae that solved the incubator

problem long before man invented the kind with a lamp inside. These birds scrape together a great pile of leaves and so on, bury their eggs therein and leave them to be hatched by the heat generated by the decaying vegetable matter. This mound was piled up beneath some bushes and must have contained several cart-loads of stuff. Unfortunately, the position could not have been worse for photography, and I had to abandon the attempt to take a picture.

Some fine examples of the magnificent Burmese Peafowl next caught the eye. With the sun on their bronzed-green plumage and on the lemon-yellow "kid" about the face they looked especially grand. It is unfortunate that the cocks of this truly superb bird should be either very nervous or dangerously bold and entirely lacking the equable temperament of the Indian Peafowl.

It was by way of such species and with many other distractions that the owl aviaries were reached. I do not think I am far wrong in saying that, despite Mr. Lewis's enthusiasm for all his birds, and for the pheasants in particular, his owls are his especial joy, they being a group of great interest and one little kept by aviculturists.

At present there are about twenty species, some of which have been in the collection for more than 15 years, being members of an earlier collection that their owner made between 1920 and 1930, before, on moving his home, he had to give up bird-keeping for a while.

Mr. Lewis considers Savigny's and Bouvier's Owls of outstanding interest, and ranks a charming little blue and chestnut *Glaucidium (G. tephronotum)* from New Guinea as the gem of the collection, and it is certainly very lovely, but the person who is not a specialist



1.—**LIKE A STERN TURKISH GENTLEMAN**
—**GREY-NECKED CROWNED CRANE**

in owls will be as much attracted by certain others.

The bird I fell in love with was a superb Snowy Owl (Fig. 4). This great white owl of the far north is not infrequent in captivity. I have seen it at the London Zoological Gardens with its soft white plumage grey with London soot, and I sorrowed to see so noble a bird stained, lustreless and dull, but a shadowy suggestion of that great ghostlike shape that sweeps on silent wings over the Arctic tundras, and occasionally wanders to the British Isles. This specimen, however, was a white owl, in perfect condition and with not a feather frayed, broken or soiled. The door of her quarters was put open (from its size I guessed it to be a female) and she was allowed to fly out into the big aviary. It was a fine sight to see the spread of those great white wings as she floated up and down the broad grassy central way.

Another gorgeous bird was a Central Asian Eagle Owl (Fig. 5), who, preoccupied with a nest, did not wish to leave her house, so I took a photograph of her as she sat there, staring up with those great orange eyes that seemed illuminated with inner fires.

A third noble creature was of that African species Fraser's Eagle Owl (Fig. 6). A dark-eyed bird with especially long ear-tufts, this owl was of particular appeal from the pictorial standpoint and I made more exposures upon it than was discreet at a time of film shortage. But the bird its owner viewed with especial regard was in a neighbouring pen, namely, Savigny's Eagle Owl (*Bubo ascalaphus*) (Fig. 3), a charming bird, though without the long upstanding ear-tufts we are accustomed to associate with the typical Eagle Owls.

A very satisfactory feature of owls from the avicultural point of view is the readiness with which they adapt themselves to a captive or semi-captive life and their longevity. The writer had a Common Tawny Owl for 10 years, and he showed no sign whatever of age, so much so that in a moment of high spirits and pugnacity he attacked a fox terrier, which brought his career to an end. All birds that die in Mr. Lewis's aviaries, otherwise than by accident, are sent for post-mortem examination with a view to the elucidation of problems affecting the health of birds.

Leaving the owl aviaries and passing on to



2.—**MALE CENTRAL AMERICAN OCCELLATED TURKEY**
He has beautiful plumage and a blue head with pink and yellow warts



3 and 4.—SAVIGNY'S EAGLE OWL—AN AFRICAN SPECIES—AND A SNOWY OWL FROM THE FAR NORTH

the peasant quarters, we come to a variety of interesting species, so many and so striking that it is difficult to know which to mention first, but I think I must give pride of place to a hard-tame cock of Temminck's Tragopan (Fig. 8), of richest auburn, beautifully marked and spotted, and with cheeks and wattles of saffron blue, a blue so clear, so vivid and intense, that it did not seem real.

There are four more species of Tragopan in the collection—Blyth's, Cabot's and the Crimson Tragopan (otherwise known as the Satyr)—but, alas! there are now only hens of Cabot's, and the cock Blyth's is a borrowed bird, believed to be the last in England. Mr. Lewis considers it would be good policy to reduce the number of species and keep bigger stocks of those retained. Then with strong breeding colonies misfortunes to a few birds would not become major disasters. Had he had larger stocks of the two species mentioned, the loss of one or two cocks might soon have been made good from the ranks of the younger birds.

Another bird, this time a Turkey and not a Pheasant, that greatly impressed me was the Central American Ocellated Turkey (Fig. 2). The male was a fine fellow, similar in build and carriage to a farmyard "gobbler," but very different in other respects. His plumage was of satiny grey-blue, each feather being edged with bronze-pink, and his sky-blue head and throat wattles were decorated with pink and yellow warts. I understand that the cassowary-like casque and the wattle over the beak are developed only during the breeding season. When I studied him at the beginning of the nesting time they were very apparent. This cock had all the aggressiveness of the Common Turkey cock and the trouble from the photographic standpoint was to keep him at a sufficient distance from the camera. It will be seen that his portrait shows a curious "blind" expression, the eye having an opaque look. This is because the camera shutter caught him in the act of winking his third eyelid or nictitating membrane. His hens were not so remarkable but were nevertheless handsome birds. They lay

freely at Leckford, but the chicks are delicate and difficult to rear. However, five young ones were raised last year.

A delightful little Pheasant is that known as Napoleon's Peacock Pheasant, or the Palawan, which has a beautiful display rite, when the cock picking up a morsel of food spreads his eyed-tail sideways and stands before his rather partridge-like female. So far as I could see she did not get the offering; however, she had a close-up view of a fine display.

A marvellous example of colouring was a cock Edward's Pheasant (*Gennaeus edwardsii*) (Fig. 9), lusted on the neck with vivid hues that changed with every movement and a body "water-marked" in shades of deep navy blue. Bulwer's Pheasant (*Hobiosphas bulweri*), a study in dark blue and chestnut and white, was remarkable for the quill-like feathers on the lower part of the tail. Incidentally the bird was so quick on its legs and raced about at such a pace that I failed to get a decent portrait of it.

The Blue Eared Pheasants (there are other



5.—CENTRAL ASIAN EAGLE OWL

A bird with orange eyes "that seemed illuminated with inner fires"



6.—FRASER'S EAGLE OWL

Long ear-tufts are a feature of this dark-eyed African species

Eared Pheasants—in which the "ears" are white), were much more obliging and I had no difficulty with them; nor had I any trouble with a pair of birds of a very different species, namely, with two Australian Thick-knees, or Stone Curlews (Fig. 7)—*Burhinus grallarius*,—akin to the Stone Curlew of England and very like our native bird in general aspect. This couple were said to be shy and retiring, but at the sight of me and my camera they pulled their feathers to them, drew themselves up in a stiff attitude and remained "frozen." I understand that their "native heath" is a similar type of stony, poor land to that beloved by the European Stone Curlew, and no doubt this pose is excellent for camouflage purposes: these two looked like sun-dried sticks!

The Secretary Birds allowed me to take a distant snapshot but the Great Argus Pheasant, of which there is a pair, the Bornean Grey's Argus, represented by a cock and two hens, and certain other interesting things were shy of the camera. The smaller species—Blue-birds, Pigeons, some Parakeets, and so on, flying in



7.—AUSTRALIAN THICK-KNEES, OR STONE CURLEWS

the large pheasant pens—had no great wish to pose. The owner says that it seems likely that it will prove more and more practicable to give such birds free housing in these aviaries.

Mention of small birds reminds me not to forget the excellent "indoor aviaries" and store-house that have been evolved from what were formerly farm buildings adjoining the pheasant quarters. Here may be seen Sun Bitterns, various Parrots, and a variety of "small fowl." Touracous, ten species, and the Queen of Bavaria Conure, famous for its rarity, are among the birds in the collection.

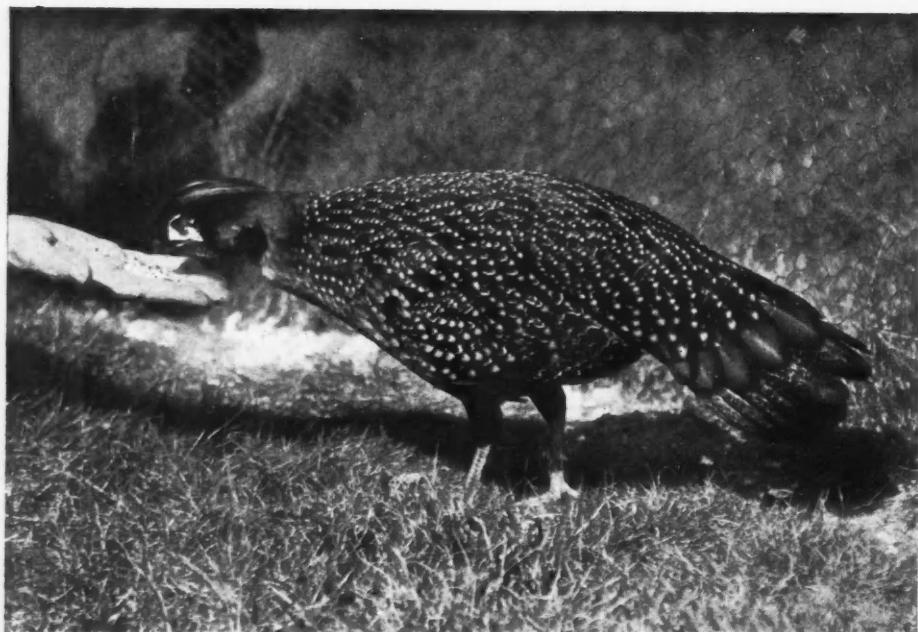
Apropos all this, it was startling when going round the stoutly-built indoor aviaries and cages to hear even here complaint of that vermin, the rat. One had recently got in and done serious damage. In outdoor pens such things, despite every precaution, must occur now and again, but here birds, one would have thought, would be safe. An extra special rat hunt was in progress and vengeance had befallen several rodents. It must be mentioned that the outdoor aviaries are specially constructed to reduce the rat risk to a minimum; indeed, everywhere every possible precaution against vermin has been taken, even the larger enclosures being as nearly verminproof as it is possible to make them.

Mr. Lewis hopes that in the post-war world it will be once more possible to re-stock the big aviaries to capacity. In the meantime it is good to see him keeping together the nucleus of this important and valuable collection, which renders such fine service to aviculture, not only by obtaining rarities but by maintaining stocks of birds that might otherwise be lost.

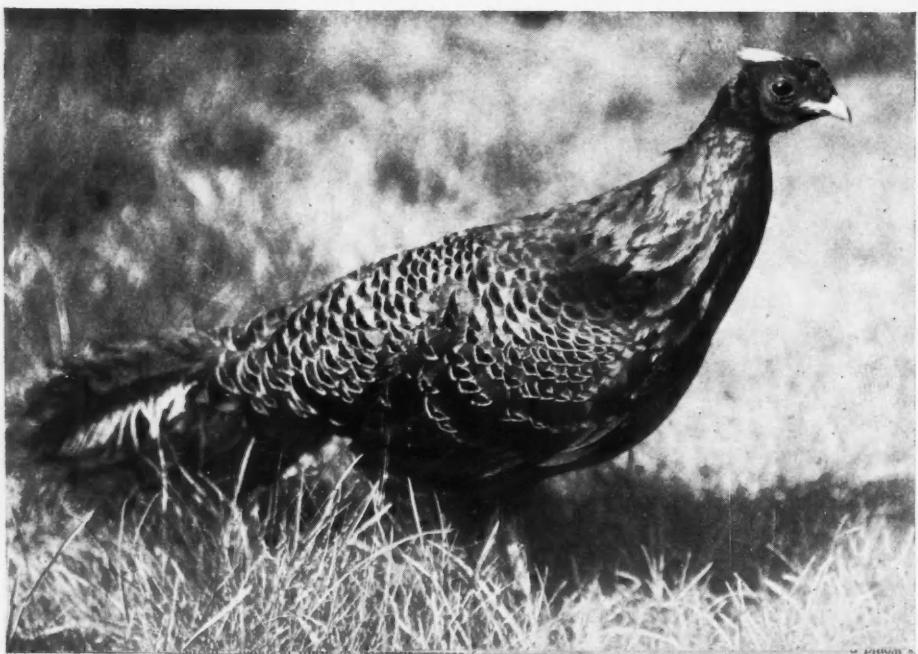
The part played by aviculture in the preservation of rare and beautiful species of birds is not always realised by the general public, but it is nevertheless an important one. There are birds near extinction which may cease to exist in a wild state, but such collections as this will preserve them, and perhaps eventually allow of their native haunts being restocked.

It should be noted that the Leckford Abbas collections are in no sense public ones, it being impossible to admit numbers of casual visitors to places where birds must be kept quiet for breeding purposes, but Mr. Lewis is ever pleased to show around those who are really interested, being glad that his treasures shall be seen by those who understand and appreciate them. But this can only be done by appointment, and under war conditions cannot be arranged very often.

For me the enclosures, pens and aviaries were indeed places of delight to be left with but one regret—that no more than a single day was available in which to attempt to take in their varied contents. Ten days would not have sufficed really to grasp and appreciate all the birds, both beautiful and curious, that dwell therein. I can only thank my kind host for a truly wonderful day.



8.—OF RICHEST AUBURN, BEAUTIFULLY MARKED AND SPOTTED : TEMMINCK'S TRAGOPAN



9.—A MARVELLOUS EXAMPLE OF COLOURING : EDWARD'S PHEASANT
"Lusted on the neck with vivid hues that change with every movement; a body water-marked in shades of navy blue."

TIMELESS SANDS

A BLACKBIRD fluting, swifts screaming, a breeze in the oak, and the gardener whetting his scythe ("proper 'ot,' his work)—these sounds were the peaceful background for my first day on leave.

From the lawn overhanging the bay one looks, through lilac and laburnum, across to the Nine Hills. The tide comes swiftly in here with a bore which, in calm weather like this, is a long white wave curling lazily up the channel and spilling itself over the sands on either side. These sands wear a different pattern after each scouring tide, for contours shift and light and shade are never the same. Sometimes they shine all silver, with shadows the texture of chain-mail; sometimes, "like plate Mars," bright gold in the setting sun; or flattened at noon to mere brush strokes of ochre and amber with the blue channel winding out to sea; and at rare moments, when the tide is half out, a mirror for sky and hills as they were the day they played on the wireless Elgar's Nine, which, for me, is ever a song of shining water with the hills beyond.

The old road to the mainland runs for 12 miles over the sands, and a guide still lives here to watch the tides and guide travellers across. I did not, unfortunately, know this till it was too late to make the expedition, which must inevitably have paled beside those crossings of local legend which sound more like the crossing of Pharaoh's host, or John with his Crown jewels over the Wash.

We did, however, walk over to the Priory, where so many travellers in olden times ended their pilgrimage, by the old road. We sat on a wall at the top of the hill beside an oak and an ash both growing out of the same rock, the oak in full leaf, the ash in black bud, and looked down on the Priory's battlemented tower, set on diagonally, and the great east window whose Perpendicular tracery shone white in the sun.

Then we dropped down the winding road to the little town where the streets echoed to the sing-song of fishermen crying their fish from a horse and cart, which cart I had watched through my glasses early that morning far out on the sands.

A grand old verger showed us over the Priory as proudly and lovingly as if it were his own home, and spoke of the "sorry night" he had spent when the sky had been full of raiders and he feared for his church. We moved from seat to seat the better to view the detail and so that he too could sit, for the hard floors "fair punished" his feet. The white moulded symmetry of the Norman chancel, the dark and subtle intricacy of screen and stalls and the soaring lines of the great east window were a noble monument of man's craftsmanship and the days when a man's pride in the work of his own hands had not been filched from him by the factory, and he wrought for "glory to God in the highest" instead of "glory to man in the highest."

"See the Virgin, lady?" said the old man, pointing with his stick to a canopy designed to represent the ascension into heaven of the lord and lady from their tomb below, an audacious conception considering that this noble pair had ousted the Prior originally buried here and put him to lie in effigy at their feet.

From the tomb we went to examine the carved misereres, and three in particular—the rare three-nosed Trinity, a pair of hens filling themselves (low be it spoken!) with corn from a skep, and Vanity seen as a twin-tailed mermaid with mirror and comb on which was carved a heart. "Better than on her sleeve, perhaps," said my wife, which so tickled the verger that I did not remind her my own regimental flash was a red heart on the sleeve. "Now then, see here!" he said gleefully, leading us past a shelf full of loaves, which he

explained were alms-bread for the poor, and into the vestry. There we were shown four books—an illuminated missal, a first edition of *The Faerie Queene*, a copy of Foxe's *Book of Martyrs* open at the illustrated tortures of three wretches, and a rare *Life of Charles I* with the Royal martyr's sad face engraved on the fly-leaf—books which embody much of our history, from the pre-Reformation age of a faith that remained a foreign faith and lost its hold in spite of (or perhaps because of) the burnings of heretics depicted by the bigoted Foxe, through the age of Elizabeth, the Faerie Queen, and her Red Cross Knight, dreamed of by Spenser in his castle in the magic green heart of Ireland, to the execution of Charles and the triumph, as some would have it, of that Puritan materialism which laid the foundation of modern big business.

But we were not permitted to meditate long, for out of a drawer came the visitors' book. I groped for my pen, but realised, mercifully in time, that this book was not for the likes of us, being destined only for the signatures of royalty.

We left the old man with regret and, on his advice, queued up by the ancient fish-slabs in the market-place where humans now sit, cold as the fish, and wait for the 'bus.

That night as we watched from the garden the tide run out in a swirling torment and leave the sands to their new-moulded peace, my mind groped back to the days before the Priory when raiding Norse came in with the tide and went out on the ebb with their wounded, only to come back again and again till they finally settled here and left their name on tower and hamlet and hill. And I laughed to myself when I thought of the small boy who told me, in a superior way, that he knew all that, having just been taught about a funny king called Ethelred the Unready. G. R. S.

A UNIQUE TORNADO PHOTOGRAPH



Lucille Handberg

Mr. and Mrs. Lucille Handberg of Minneapolis, Minnesota, write: "Since my article of June 26 appeared I have received this unique photograph of a tornado cloud which swept a path 50 feet wide but only three miles long. A man named Keller seeing that the end of the funnel had risen from the ground waited and looked up into its heart, a circular opening fifty to a hundred feet in diameter and half a mile high, made visible by constant flashes of lightning zig-zagging from side to side."



1, 2.—THE WEST STREET AND GARDEN FRONTS OF SANDFORD HOUSE

OLD TOWNS RE-VISITED—V

SOME HOUSES IN FARNHAM—IV

AFTER the Castle, whence Bishops of Winchester diffused something of the great world's glamour over the prosperous little town of corn and hops, the most important house within its confines was, no doubt, Moor Park, overlooking the Wey from the pine-clad heights immediately south-east of the town. There it was that the veteran statesman Sir William Temple withdrew in 1679, in the company of his devoted wife Dorothy Osborne, and

latterly of his uncouth Irish secretary, Jonathan Swift, and devoted himself to cultivating his garden. The house was altered in the next century; the surrounding woods have recently become a select housing estate; but a sundial still marks the spot where his heart is buried in his beloved garden, the original formal beauty of which is preserved in his often-quoted *Essay on Gardens*. Beside the river, at the foot of the bluff on which the house stands, Stella's Cottage is still pointed out, where Swift is said first to have seen the pretty dark-eyed girl, maid to Sir William's sister-in-law Lady Gifford, with whom he beguiled the tedium and unhappiness of his years at Moor Park. Had King William, on his not infrequent visits to the old Ambassador who, more than any other one man, was responsible for his occupying the English throne, taken any notice of the disagreeable young Irishman, the political writings of the future Dean of St. Patrick's, *Gulliver's Travels* not excepted, might have been different.

During the "Glorious Revolution," Temple was so apprehensive that the main clash between King James's army and William of Orange's volunteers advancing from the West Country would take place actually round Farnham, that he evacuated his household from Moor Park. It was a reasonable guess

would move up the Pilgrims' Way and the Hog's Back. But, as in the Rebellion 40 years before, Farnham proved to lie off the course of events. Then the county had been almost solidly for the Parliament, and Farnham Castle been seized by George Withers, an indifferent poet settled in a cottage at Beacon Hill on the edge of the park. He was soon ejected by the Sheriff, Mr. Denham, later Sir John, the Restoration poet and Surveyor of Works, who spared his life on the score that "so long as Withers lived he (Denham) would not be accounted the worst poet in England." The King's forces, however, were almost immediately thrown out by Sir William Waller, who, after his locally decisive victory at Cheriton, near Alresford, was able to dismantle the Castle and so deprive Farnham of strategic value for the rest of the war.

But one of the closing scenes of the tragic struggle was laid in the broad expanse of West Street. The King, being brought under an armed escort from the Isle of Wight to London, spent the night in the old sixteenth-century brick Culver Hall, with the loyalist Henry Vernon. What then transpired is related in the Will of his grandson George Vernon, who died in 1733:

Whereas King Charles I of blessed memory, being brought prisoner by the rebels did, upon his own request, obtain leave to lay at my grandfather's house at Farnham, and at his departure from thence next day did give his morning cap he then wore to my grandfather, desiring him to accept of it and to keep it for his sake, as a token of his royal favour for the service he had done him, which he was sorry he could acknowledge in no better manner. I do hereby give the said cap to my grandson Charles, eldest son of Sir Charles Vernon, desiring it may always go to the next heir male.

The cap, of quilted silk with ear-pieces, continued with the Vernons, then passed with the house to the Knight family, proprietors of the Farnham bank, when they bought it in 1844, but has latterly been separated from it by the cap's present possessor. It is to be hoped that when a suitable use has been found for Vernon House (it is entitled to be Farnham's museum), the cap will be returned to the building to which at least one of its possessors definitely, and quite recently, bequeathed it. But in Murray's *Guide to Wiltshire* (1882) the cap is stated to be preserved at Heytesbury Park, which, in view of the devolution of the Vernon property, is



3.—WILLMER HOUSE, WEST STREET

"Perhaps the most remarkable cut and moulded brickwork extant"



4.—WILLMER HOUSE, 1718. THE MASTERPIECE OF FARNHAM BRICKWORK

where it might be expected to go. Thus there seems to be some doubt as to which is the genuine cap, and where it is.

The Vernons of Farnham claimed to be a branch of the Midland family of which the celebrated Dorothy Vernon, ancestress of the Manners clan, was a daughter and the present Lord Vernon is the head (see *Sudbury Hall, Staffordshire*, COUNTRY LIFE, LXXVII, 622). Charles I's friend, Henry, was described in the seventeenth century as "of Haunton, Staffs, and Farnham." In 1635 he had been left Culver Hall by his uncle by marriage, Sir Thomas White. The latter seems to have succeeded to Sir John White, grocer and Lord Mayor of London, and representative of a family of rich Farnham merchants, who bought up Church properties in the town at the Reformation. Sir Thomas's will describes Henry Vernon as "his trusty and faithful servant." It also describes the property as comprising "3 water mills under one roof," and "the house wherein Robert Birknel the younger now liveth." Can this be the "Mr. Bicknell" whom Aubrey met 30 years later and whose father, he says, introduced hops to Farnham in about 1594? As somehow connected with the richest man in Elizabethan Farnham, who owned what corresponded to the manor house,



5.—REGENCY VERANDA ON THE GARDEN FRONT OF SANDFORD HOUSE



6.—SANDFORD HOUSE

7.—CASTLE HILL HOUSE
Three early Georgian staircases

8.—WILLMER HOUSE

Mr. Birknell or Bicknell is the type of individual who might be expected to be responsible for such an agricultural experiment.

A mantelpiece in the house, bearing the arms of the Elizabethan Bishop Horne, suggests that Culver Hall had been episcopal property before White's acquisition of it, possibly the manorial farm of the Bishop's Meadows which it adjoins. Early in the nineteenth century Vernon House, as it came to be called, was bought by the blind Marquess of Lothian. When George III went mad he had for a time acted as his official guardian. Before his eyesight failed, he was one of the aristocratic early addicts of cricket and is said to have maintained a ladies' eleven at Farnham—to the scandal of the town. The town's cricket ground in the Bishop's Park is probably due to him or to his son and successor, Lord Charles Beauchamp Kerr, one of the founders of the M.C.C. It was from his widow that Mr. James Knight bought the house, who in 1848 pulled down and re-built the central portion. In 1933 it was sold to Mr. Mardon of Farnham, and in the year before the war narrowly escaped being converted into a garage and car park. For some of the information on this historic house, the future fate of which hangs in the balance, I am indebted to Mr. G. F. Wright, who contributed a delightful paper on its annals to the *Farnham Herald* of December 2, 1939.

The street front of Vernon House was refaced with rough-cast and the ends of its Tudor wings truncated by Charles Vernon in 1721. That was the decade of Farnham's architectural zenith, although the corn market was beginning to decline and, so far as we know, the great hop gamble had not yet begun. The most distinguished of Farnham's private residences, Willmer House (Fig. 4), bears the date 1718 on its rainwater-heads (Fig. 10), with the initials J. T.—for John Thorpe of Odiham, its builder. The Willmer family name occurs in the churchyard in the middle of the century.

Of all the stately street fronts being created in country towns at that time, that of Willmer House is probably the richest and most beautifully executed, as regards brickwork. Indeed, it has been described (Nathaniel Lloyd, *History of English Brick-work*) as "perhaps the most remarkable elevation in cut and moulded brickwork extant." Actually, most of the mouldings were cut, with wire or saw-like strips of copper, when the bricks were *in situ* but still soft. The whole front is gauged; the window architraves are exceptional in their graceful bolection moulding; the cornice also

is excellent; and in colour the front is a rich, deep red. This masterpiece of craftsmanship must be unique. The adjoining Sandford House (Fig. 1; the name is of recent origin) is simple in comparison, the cornice being in white painted stucco, though moulded brick is used for the string-courses and architraves in the central feature. Both houses have backs of uncompromising severity facing down spacious gardens towards the river. At the end of the eighteenth century that of Sandford House was given a charming veranda of two stages with attenuated Doric columns supporting a balcony of graceful iron-work (Fig. 5), which contributes both amenity and incident to the elevation.

There is no clue to the identity of the builders of any of these outstanding brick houses, a group which, including The Grange (illustrated in the third of these articles) and the two handsome brick houses in Downing Street, is almost certainly the work of a local school of brick-makers and cutters. Brick had been made at Farnham as early as 1473, before Bishop Foxe added his great tower to the Castle soon after 1500, and, since the cut brick Bailiffs' Hall of about 1675, with increasing technical refinement. Brick buildings in Guildford, Godalming, Odiham, and adjacent country houses such as West Horsley, testify to the accomplishment of Surrey brickwork in the Stuart period, but it is unlocalised. Regarding Farnham, it can only be said that brickfields in the park and at Hale, Crondall and elsewhere have been worked since 1500 at least, and by 1700 had produced a school of craftsmen second to none. Whether "John Thorpe" was a working builder or descended from the Elizabethan architect; or a certain Hugo Jones, baptised at Farnham early in the eighteenth century, was a member of this school connected with his namesake, can only be matters of speculation. In the late

9.—THE GRANGE
The painted staircase attributed to Thornhill

eighteenth century *Universal Directory*, a family [named Avenell occurs frequently as "brickmakers and hop-planters"—a characteristic combination.

The internal decoration of these houses, however, and especially the elaborate carpentry of the splendid staircases which many of them contain, is probably of London origin, their character being identical with examples in many contemporary London houses, as in Great Ormond Street, and the home counties generally. I know of no detailed study of this aspect of the subject, but it stands to reason that the many firms of carpenters centralised in London by the great period of reconstruction following the Fire, of whom Grinling Gibbons is the type, had their workshops in the capital, and it is not unlikely that they mass-produced carpenters' work for the whole metropolitan region. The water transport which so notably carried Farnham's corn trade was available in the reverse direction for such easily handled material as the finished parts of staircases. Four Farnham examples (Figs. 6-9), all of oak, differ only in detail, the steps either carved or veneered with a lighter wood. The balusters are richly turned and fluted to closely similar designs, and stand two to a step. The moulded hand-rail is brought round in a graceful curve at the foot. The most notable staircase is that at



10.—A CORNER OF WILLMER HOUSE

The Grange (Fig. 9), on account of the painted decoration of its walls and ceiling, attributed to Sir James Thornhill: but the woodwork is identical in character to the other three.

All these houses have contemporary wainscot to most of their rooms, but generally only the entrance or stair hall has additional decoration. That of Castle Hill House (Fig. 11) is the best example, where an arch of enriched plasterwork supported on carved wood pilasters leads through from the front hall containing the staircase (Fig. 7) to the garden door. Willmer House, however, contains one highly ornamented room, both the arched doorway (Fig. 12) and the fireplace being flanked by Corinthian pilasters and enriched with carved scrollwork.

These articles have described some of the later phases of a country town's history, which has proved on examination to have wider significance than is commonly realised. There is, indeed, scope for material for a sequel to the learned *History of Mediaeval Furniture* by Father Robo, that leaves the subject just before existing buildings make such interesting architectural history. For record, these, a tribute should be paid to COUNTRY LIFE's photographer, Mr. A. E. Henson, who has contrived to overcome the difficulties inevitably presented in the photography of a busy town with even more than his customary success. CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY.



11.—CASTLE HILL HOUSE
The garden hall



12.—WILLMER HOUSE
Georgian woodwork of the dining-room

THE IDEAL FISHING HOLIDAY

By CAPTAIN J. B. DROUGHT

IT is long since I became convinced that the ideal fishing holiday is not mapped out by any rule of thumb. It is one on which you neither work daily to schedule, nor predetermine your next move; wherever fancy may dictate, there you abide for just so long as suits you.

Now I have practised what I preach. I have pitched my little bivouac in many an out-of-the-way spot between south-western Kerry and north-eastern Donegal, and carried creels chock-full, as well as fairly empty, over moor and mountain. And of many halts with which a happy recollection is bound up, three perhaps stand out in relief—a heathery, birch-clad slope above Lough Conn, a flower-gemmed glen beside Lough Gill in Sligo, and The Rosses area of County Donegal.

So let me take you on a voyage of discovery, and we will start, I think, at Pontoon, that lovely spot between Loughs Conn and Cullen, where maybe we shall try conclusions with the big lake trout before the May-fly is quite spent. But we shall set a day or two aside to climb up to Lough Lavally and the Addergoole river, the trout of which make up in courage and in number what they lack in size. To be sure, we shall find bigger ones of half a pound and more in Lough Callow, close to Foxford; and a day on the Deel, where it winds by Erree Wood, will be well spent if, as often happens, we connect with some of the big fish running up from the great lake. Then, skirting the giant mass of Nephin, we will drive on to the head-waters of the Palmerston river, from which, if it is in good ply, we shall find it hard to tear ourselves away. For 19 miles it wanders through some of the loveliest bog scenery in Mayo, and I have seldom fished it without getting a surprise or two. It is a late river, the season opening in June, but thenceforward you may get a grilse and you will almost certainly get sea trout, and with ordinary luck and a little flood water your basket will be heavy before the day is done.

Ballina is, of course, a well-known centre for the reserved salmon waters of the Moy and the Bunree rivers. The Moy estuary is first-class for sea trout, but permission to fish for them and brown trout must be sought of the Commissioners and other proprietors in the higher reaches. And I am not sure whether our next objective at Lough Gill is better reached *via* the coast road through Easky and Dromore, or by way of Lough Talt in the Ox Mountains. Easky is ideal for the fisherman, but then Lough Talt is also a very charming spot where the fish run up to $\frac{3}{4}$ lb., and I have before now had as many as I could comfortably carry down the hill.

The Sligo Anglers' Association controls a great part of Lough Gill, on which of recent years the May-fly hatch has very considerably increased. For big trout Lough Arrow takes pride of place in County Sligo, and the May-flies, rising rather later here, extend the "mad month" to about June 15. Then the Ballysodare river and its tributaries may be fished by permission; a long stretch of the Easky river is free, and the fishing on Glencar Lough, a scenic gem of exquisite beauty, has been enormously improved in recent years. Temporary membership of the Anglers' Association entitles visitors, for a fee, to the additional privilege of salmon and sea-trout fishing on Glencar, as well as access to the reservoir at Kilsellagh. Other Sligo waters include the Drumcliffe river and Loughs Doon and Colga, but I have personal experience only of the former.

And so we come to that vast fishing ground of Donegal, to which a short article can do far less than justice. Exigencies of space preclude more than a passing reference to a few delightful haunts, from which we will select Gweedore and Dungloe, in the centre of the Rosses area, because they offer the angler 100 loughs and rivers from which to choose. All the estuaries are good for sea trout, but, although salmon

get up to Loughs Tully and Sallagh, they are scarce. It is mainly a sea and brown trout area, Dungloe Lake being as good as any other, while a little to the south the Derrydruel river and its chain of lakes yield large baskets of brown trout.

From August onwards the sea-trout fishing is undoubtedly the feature of this neighbourhood; and, generally speaking, over the whole Rosses district, while the usual run of fish is from half a pound to two pounds, four and five pound sea trout are more of a commonplace than a rarity. Of the Gweebarra river, which runs for twenty miles across the country south of the Rosses, I have no personal experience, but I mention it as a good salmon and sea-trout river which can be fished by permit, although the angling rights are privately owned.

A reference to my diary—recalling the capture of three salmon, an evening on which eight sea trout averaging over a pound, and a lovely warm day when 37 brown trout, small but very lively, were my reward—brings me across to the River Leanan and Lough Gartan on the north of the county. Unless conditions have altered recently, the former is remarkable for providing what is possibly the longest stretch of free salmon water in Great Britain or Ireland. Between Kilmacrenan and Churchill, a distance of roughly twenty miles, the chances of a salmon after a flood are particularly good, and on



LOUGH CONN, ONE OF THE MANY "HALTS" OF WHICH CAPTAIN DROUGHT HAS VIVID RECOLLECTION.

Lough Gartan and Lough Akibbon and the Leanan tributaries, brown trout are plentiful. Lough Fern, cupped in heather-clad hills, is a charming spot in which to spend a day or two; the fishing is free and the charge for boats is a modest 5s. a day.

There are many omissions from this brief survey. Nor, because conditions change a good deal from year to year, is it possible to state without qualification which fishings are entirely free and those for which permission must be sought. Most adjacent hotels have rights of some kind over open waters, and it is always wiser for the angler to make careful enquiry beforehand as to his limitations. All I need add is that, especially for sea trout, Donegal is unrivalled in August and September, and that the motorist should have little difficulty in discovering a dozen places of equivalent attraction for every one here mentioned. Much, of course, depends on weather. But if it rains—well, rain is good for trout, yet if your holiday is crowned with golden days you will count it more than good. It will be the acme of content.

WILD STRAWBERRY *By RICHARD CHURCH*

PICTURE a day in June, and a house in rebellion. In some ways war and violent events have outlawed fantasy, and few of us dare to break away from the hardest duty of all, the self-imposed duty. And even if we do so escape, snatching an hour or two from the national effort, there is no real idleness in the attempted holiday. Something has come between the imagination and the conditions for repose. Worry, purpose, have invaded the garden and the favourite woodland walk.

That is one of the many complaints against the life of intensity and high drama which war has imposed upon us. So much keeps happening that we topple over into a sort of void where it seems that nothing whatever is happening or can ever happen. Our sense-ends are cauterised by the violence.

Such is the general state in which we live. But not always. Not on this day in June, dawning cool and misty after a night of rain. It is one of those days that slip out of the mesh of time, remaining in the memory like a fairy tale, or something done and loved in childhood. I am up early, my skin shrinking with cold. Everything smells. The rain has stirred up the elements of floor, wall, ceiling. The house exudes vitality. I smell the bricks, the dust under the tiles, the caked hop-juice on the floor of the barn. It is an unfair assault upon the senses, at an hour when the will is weak, and the mind still hovering over the frontiers of nostalgia.

The Corgi is alert to it. His long snout is quivering with the temptation, and no sooner do I turn him out than he is quartering the small lawn in the sunk garden, rushing belly to earth after the trail which he thinks is before his nose, and in reality is all about him, a myriad scents, an eternity of scents, a universe grown into an odour, an olfactory apocalypse. With

little whimpering cries he disappears in the long grass of the orchard, scattering a wake of dew, and I turn to make the morning pot of tea, and to prepare for the day's work.

But another assailant comes, to press home the temptation of perfume. Light has a difference about it this morning. The sun has risen, but liquid and reluctant. His hair is soaked and drooping with dew, and he looks through it with horizontal glances of light, blinking and winking on the window panes with a luminosity that I can touch, taste, hear. This caressiveness creeps about the interior of the house, touching cups and corners, and gloving my hand which I gaze at in shyness as I flex my stiff fingers to test my wakefulness and to bring back a sense of identity. I am I. This is the creature I have known lifelong, the creature riveted and fettered to labour. These fingers owe their stiffness to yesterday's spade and hoe.

Thus identified, the recollection of years of habit comes back too. And with habit comes the knowledge of obligation. So much to do, so fatal a crisis. This teapot in my hand, this kitchen where I am stumbling about on the threshold of wakefulness, these are the first symbols of a day of renewed duty and dedication in a world at war. My mind is wandering, however. I distinctly hear the word "Babylon" floating through the sun-motes across the kitchen. For I mean to conquer Babylon, as well as Troy.

Yes, but to-day is a pause in the battle. Perhaps it is no day at all. I may be sleeping still, and this appearance of waking and getting up to familiar things may be part of the deception of a dream. For the familiar things are not quite familiar. The walls are unstable. Light is dissolving them. The bricks and stones are unfolding in perfume like flowers. The grass is pearl-coloured and the dog is bewitched.

I am not the only person deranged. A

whole family is affected. I know it as soon as they come to life. A mother rebels against the broom, and the stove; a small boy against his mathematics and history. The breakfast-table is restless, shame-faced with that shame-facedness which comes before the guilty event.

And now the conspiracy is hatched. There were important things to be done; but they are not done. And they are no longer important. Time had been against us, as it is against every harassed soul during these days of war. But to-day time is hovering with the hovering sun, who stands still over the heavens, while soft and buoyant clouds float past him, drawn by myriads of insect wings, whose draught shakes pollen out of the elder flowers, and blows down wild rose petals on my upturned face.

For here I have been lying, with my two other sinquints, a mile from the scene of our duties. We are in a long warren, enclosing a pond surrounded by an army of giant thistles already standing six feet and in full armour. But on the slopes of the warren, among the elder and the hazel bushes, all kinds of scrub attract our gipsy eye. Heat throbs down, with many coolings where each cloud trails its invisible temperature down as far as earth. The former wafts of air bring honeysuckle perfume, and I shut my eyes and inhale as though accepting an anaesthetic. It is indeed one of the many drugs of this soporific day, one which lifts me up and sets me drifting back to

childhood, and the memory of a garden where a mother stood, water-can in her loved hand, and a honeysuckle spray touching her hair; hair that only a few months later was in the grave. Such odours blot out thirty years in one inhalation. I stare at the clouds above me, but I cannot understand.

The spell is broken by the boy who shunned mathematics. With his Corgi, he has been exploring by the pond, and suddenly a water-rat breaks cover. We hear a shout, an agonised yap. Tall grasses and thistle-heads sway, part and swing together again. There is an indecisive rustling followed by a plomp of something in the water. All subsides, except for a faint whimpering of canine disappointment. The honeysuckle offers its drug again, but I do not succumb. Something else is at work, some other spell. It first attacks the figure lying beside me, and I hear her conscience prodding her, seeking a way of escape from the reproaches of the stove and the broom.

Burrs have clotted her hair, but she ignores that dishevelment. She sits up and sniffs. "What's that clean smell?" she demands. Nor will her domestic instinct let her rest after that. She gets up, wanders off, and soon I hear her calling us both. "Bring the basket," she cries; and man and boy and dog follow her track among the million wild flowers, the sedge grass and willow-herb. We find her kneeling on the slope, with the sun blazing down on her back.

"Look!" she says, her voice hushed with unbelief. "Thousands of them. You're not to eat one! Take a bag each, and pick only the ripe ones. I'll spare a little of the sugar I have been saving up and I'll make you wild strawberry jam!"

Wild strawberry jam! Something for nothing: poetry for prose. It is not a flavour, it is an incantation, a symbolism. The story of *Aucassin and Nicolette* is steeped in it, and so are the songs of Provence, and the fairy tales which the brothers Grimm collected from the Black Forest, where the round hills are closed in melancholy. This fruit is melancholy, too. It has a falling tang, an after-taste that comes remindfully upon the palate, with a touch of apple-warning. Take care how you touch them, boy; the ripest are fragile. They lie on leaves like lips lying asleep, and there is always something to hide them; a frond of bracken, a bramble spray, the shadow of a shadow thrown by a thistle-trunk. And many of them are cushioned upon moss, like the little creatures in a *Midsummer Night's Dream*. But their colour betrays them. It burns and throbs like blood pricked out by a thorn.

O, day of idleness! We are made to pick and to pick. We fill the paper bags. We line the basket with wild rhubarb leaves and we fill that. Here is a means of escape from a day haunted by conscience. Here is a war half-won.

MY FIRST OPEN — — A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

AM writing at a time of year when in happier days I should have been watching and writing about the Open Championship. The thought naturally brings with it poignant regrets and wonderings. I wonder—and this is common to many people—whether I shall ever watch one again, I wonder—and this is purely personal and selfish—whether some day I shall watch one without having to report it. I have no desire to be cast upon the scrap heap, but the notion of watching an Open just once as an idle spectator with nothing to do is, I admit, a seductive one. Let people believe it or not, the reporting of that last day in particular is no joke, especially if you have two accounts to write and a broadcast or two thrown in. In my ears, as I think of it, is a confused sound of the rushing of crowds, the patterning of rain, the shouting of stewards, and the clicking of typewriters. I see myself, cowering in a shelter, asking imbecile onlookers for information which is never true, staggering back to the club-house for dry clothes, writing on my knee under the lee of a sandhill and having the paper blown out of my hand by a playful wind, looking at the cards pinned up in the Press tent and trying to invent some interesting manner in which the scores may have been arrived at. I long in the depths of my being to be doing it once more, but it is hard work. When a friend with nothing to do but relapse into a drink asks me how I "get my stuff off," and whether I post it, I could do anything to him that is sufficiently malignant and has for choice boiling oil in it.

It seems to have become harder work since I first embarked upon it, partly because I have grown older and lazier, partly because championships have grown bigger. My mind goes back with yearning to the first Open that I ever saw and reported, that at Prestwich in 1908. I have forgotten the writing about it, which I took in my comparatively youthful stride, and remember only the fun of it. It seems to me, perhaps inevitably, the pleasantest championship I ever watched. The weather was fine and hot and sunny, the course green and lovely after a deluge of rain on the Saturday before; I stayed with kind friends right on the course, looking out on the Goose-Dubs from my bedroom window. It was 10 years since I had first played in an Amateur Championship, but this was my first Open (I never was so rash as to play in that); it was all fresh and exhilarating; I was still rejoicing in a new life and in a new freedom from the thralldom of the law. Finally I saw good play as well as I have ever seen it

played since and, as it then appeared, incredibly well, for that was the year in which Braid won with 291, and only once before had the winner's score been under 300.

Apart from the tremendous nature of that score I suppose this could not be called an exciting championship, because Braid was winning easily all the time. Even when he took his famous or infamous eight at the Cardinal in the third round he finished in 77, and his nearest pursuers, already faint and far away, scarcely closed the gap at all; some of them even fell farther behind. Apart from that eight and the general magnificence of the winner I have grown rather hazy and, even though I have just read the account in the *Golf Year Book* of 1909, I do not remember as much as I ought, though certain things do come back.

James started in such a way as to make it perfectly clear that he was going to win. He began with two threes, went out in 33, without the ghost of a slip, and finished in 70. When we came back to the Club, open-mouthed from watching this round, we found that it did not lead the field, for Ernest Gray of Littlehampton had done a still more astonishing 68. Gray was a fine player and on his day really brilliant but, with all possible respect to him, we felt that he was one of those who would "come back to his horses," and in fact this was a sound prophecy, since the next best of his four rounds was 79. Those who were assumed to be Braid's most dangerous competitors, Vardon and Taylor, were already nine strokes behind him after one round; so was Ray, and though Sandy Herd had played very finely he was four behind; Tom Ball, ultimately destined to be second, had taken 76. In short, it seemed, as the Americans say, "in the bag," and Scottish patriotism rejoiced accordingly. It had still further cause for rejoicing after the second round. This time Braid began quietly 4-4-5, letting a shot slip at the tiny little second hole. After that he went sedately mad with four threes in a row; he was once more out in 33, home in 39, round in 72, and five strokes ahead of all the world.

Looking at the figures, I observe that in this second round he has a three at the twelfth hole and that brings something back to me; in fact it brings two things, a tremendous brassey shot followed by a long putt, and the only occasion on which I ever saw the sage of Walton so far demean himself as to run. The long since departed stone wall then guarded the twelfth green and ordinary mortals played their seconds short of it and so home with a pitch. This time

Braid had hit a very long tee shot, rather to the left as I see it in my mind's eye, and took a long reconnoitring walk forward. It was then that, having made up his mind, he trotted or ambled gently and with no lack of dignity back to his ball and lashed it home. Oddly enough, this desperate feat had, as its immediate reaction, the only serious mistake that he made throughout the four rounds, apart of course from the eight at the Cardinal. He frittered away the spoils of that three by taking a six at the Sea Hedrig. How he did it I do not remember, but accidents can always happen on that fascinating little pocket handkerchief of a green perched among the hill-tops. Immediately after that he got another three, at the Goose-Dubs. No doubt he holed a putt; the number of what may be called middle-length putts which he holed was appalling.

It was next morning in the third round, which is generally deemed the most crucial, that the eight happened, and by this time "every schoolboy knows" how it happened—a second from a not very promising spot into the Cardinal and then two mashie shots, overbold perhaps and striving for distance, which sent the ball glancing off the boards and out of bounds into the Pow Burn.

Apart from that horrid spectacle, I remember, or I think I remember, two things clearly. The only sign that James was a little shaken came at the fourth hole; he put his second on to the green and took three putts. At the Himalayas came glorious amends, a putt holed for two. I see it a little down-hill and from the right, but I daresay I am wrong; James doubtless recalls it with perfect accuracy. What I remember beyond all question is how we all broke into rapturous clapping. The crisis, in so far as there had been any crisis, was past. He was out in 39, home in 38; he was six strokes in front, and the eight had done no more than keep his pursuers just within sight of him. His last round was a model of confidence and steadiness combined and he beat Tom Ball, who ended with a 74, by eight shots.

The looking back at the scores has perhaps swept me a little off my feet into reminiscence. If I have been tiresome I apologise on the inadequate ground that I have myself enjoyed it. I have felt once more in imagination the Ayrshire sun on my back, climbed with eager steps the Himalayas, sat on the soft dry turf behind the Alps green, and watched Braid moving stately and processional towards inevitable victory.

ESTATE WOODLANDS—I

A Consideration of Post-War Policy—Problems that call for Solution—The Question of State Assistance and Supervision

By A. D. C. LE SUEUR

ENGLISH estate forestry is at present very much in the melting-pot. So much so in fact, that anyone capable of seeing ahead sufficiently accurately to be able to paint a reliable picture of the general situation as it might be in say 20 years' time would be well advised to become a "press prophet." It would probably pay better than forestry for the time, at any rate.

Nevertheless, there are problems which must be dealt with if estate forestry is to be put on a satisfactory footing, and to help in their successful solution long-term planning and discussion are essential.

In the early stages of the present war, foresters divided their timber into three classes: (a) timber ready to be felled; (b) timber to be felled if absolutely necessary; (c) timber which, if possible, was to be reserved to grow on. Total war being no respecter of any class, whether it be human or timber, there is no doubt that the

The work of the immediate post-war future will therefore consist almost entirely of re-establishment, and a long wait till returns from thinnings start to come in. The question that naturally arises is whether it is going to be worth while—is it going to pay in the long run? This question is not one that can be dealt with entirely by tables of growth and interest. Such a method may be sound enough for State woodlands in which the land exists purely for the benefit of the trees. In estate woodlands the reverse is the case, the trees existing very largely for the benefit of the land, and there are items of profit that must be taken into consideration besides sales of timber to the trade: shelter for buildings, shelter for stock, shooting rents (often of considerable value), and last but not least, estate repairs. The main support of an agricultural estate is its farm rents, and buildings, fences, gates and bridges must be kept in repair. To do this, timber is necessary

The chief obstacle to successful forestry in this country is undoubtedly the difficulty of dealing with thinnings, and unless a solution to this is found the future is definitely gloomy. With a poor market for thinnings the average owner hesitates to cut out poles as being labour spent for nothing, but unless thinning is properly done a satisfactory final crop or financial return cannot be expected. The accompanying illustration gives an excellent example of the way in which the financial return from a crop may be affected by its sylvicultural management. During the 50 years of the life of the wood shown in the picture thinning had been extremely light, and at the time of felling the area was carrying a crop of very tall thin poles, the greater portion of which were under 8 ins. mean quarter girth. If this crop had been thinned more drastically, there is little doubt that a smaller crop of a much heavier type and giving more or less the same cubic content per acre would have been obtained. These trees would have been worth anything from 10d. to 1s. per foot instead of 7d., and to this the value of a considerable number of thinnings could have been added.

In the last century, English woods were apt to suffer from overthinning, but of recent years the position has been reversed, and the acreage of long, thin, small-topped conifers fated to remain poles all their lives, has increased far too rapidly. It is, however, an ironic fact that this neglected woodland, a few years ago looked upon as more of a liability than an asset, is playing a most important part in the national war effort. If there had been a good market for thinnings these woods would have developed into saw timber, and one of our most prolific sources of pitprop material would not have been available.

So, more by good luck than good management, we had many hundreds of acres of ideal pitwood ready for clear felling, as any attempt to leave a final crop would have been a waste of time. However useful these areas may be for war purposes, they are certainly no credit to the owner from the forestry point of view, though in many cases it is hardly fair to blame him as the market for thinnings was always difficult.

The obvious solution of the thinning problem is increased use of home-grown timber for pitwood, as such action would put estate forestry on a really firm foundation. In the past, however, there have been two main obstacles in the way, the first being high railway rates and the second foreign competition. This latter the forester was apt to ignore as being more or less outside his sphere. The wealth of Scandinavia, for example, consists largely of timber both sawn and propped. If England bought pitprops from Scandinavia the latter could buy coal from England. Norwegian ships brought pitwood to Northumberland and Durham and returned home with coal, a satisfactory method of doing business. Briefly, if the purchase of Scandinavian timber had diminished owing to an increase in the use of home-grown props, the effect on an important outlet for coal would have been both considerable and undesirable. This example cannot be used as an argument against home-grown props as a whole, as there are many districts where the position is on an entirely different footing. It does show, however, that the thinning problem is not one that depends entirely on the forester for its solution.

In both cases the problem is largely a matter for the State, although if landowners were to co-operate and so be in a position to guarantee a definite tonnage of props per annum the question of railway rates would be an easier one to settle. A continuance after the war of the payment of part of the rail rates would, however, be a considerable help.

If the owner is satisfied that replanting is



A CLEAR FELLING OF DOUGLAS FIR

class (c) timber will go the way of the other two classes, leaving the woodland areas of the country in a far worse state than they were in 1918. To repair such devastation at first appeared easy. Owners felling timber would be compelled by law to set aside sufficient money to replant. Unfortunately, various factors, including the complications of English land tenure, have prevented this simple and obvious solution being put into effect.

Turning from the forced to the voluntary effort, far more owners should be planting. At the moment they have the money, and wire and plants appear to be obtainable. Many owners are doubtless waiting to see what the near future will bring, but it is surprising how many uses for that money will occur to them, and it is to be feared that only a small percentage of it will go back into the land. That, roughly speaking, is the position as it will be at the end of the war, and an excellent opportunity will have been lost.

For home-grown supplies of softwood timber the country will therefore be largely dependent on the plantings made after the Great War, at present too small for pitwood, and the shortage therefore is going to be very considerable for years to come. Provided that the present war does not last many more years, the supply of oak will last for a long time yet, as, although oak areas are gradually diminishing, demand is not very great, nor will it increase to any great extent unless softwood supplies are completely exhausted.

and if suitable land is available it is surely economic to grow it and so save carriage and merchant's profit. It may be added that the actual amount of timber used on estates varies very much according to type and situation; for instance, an estate in the south-west will probably use less timber than one in the Midlands and North, as it needs fewer buildings and probably has more live fences. It is fairly safe to estimate the annual needs of a 5/6,000 acre estate in the Midlands at anything from 1,500 to 2,000 cub. ft. per annum. In fairness to estate forestry, all these things must be taken into consideration when dealing with questions of profit and loss.

Actually, estate forestry can pay and does pay in the same way that any business properly sited and managed will pay. Estate forestry in far too many cases does not pay because it is not properly managed. For forestry to pay, the right trees must be planted in the right places, and sales must be made at the right time to the right people. No opportunity for making money must be lost and nothing must be wasted. It is not a question of size, as small areas can pay just as well as large ones provided that they are managed in a business-like way. A landowner was recently asked whether he "cut over" young hardwoods after planting, and whether he approved of cutting back the new shoots to one. He answered that he cut them back to two, one to make the tree and the other to make a stake. The answer was typical of a man who makes his estate forestry pay and pay well.

worth doing, the next point for consideration is the question of finance. In these days of abnormal taxation, ready money is not easy to find and making a long-term investment, however desirable in itself, may require serious consideration. The obvious solution that occurs to those without spare cash is to turn to the State. Home-grown timber has in the last quarter of a century twice proved to be of vital importance to the country. It may be that it may prove so again. If timber is planted with State assistance, what money will the State supply, and (almost as important) what money will the State take away? Taking the latter point first: there is no doubt that owners receive severe shocks when they discovered exactly what the war-time return for their timber amounted to after, say, income tax, Excise, Profits Tax and death duties had been paid. In some cases, owners have recently asserted that their returns were not sufficient to clear up their tax obligation. The tax on profits has now been readjusted, but duties still remain. The suggestion that duties be abolished and the money to State-approved estate improvements appear to be a sound move from the owner's point of view, but it is doubtful

whether the Treasury would see it in the same light.

There seems to be no doubt that if extensive replanting is to take place, the pre-war planting subsidies will have to be very much increased. Planting subsidies would seem to be the best method to adopt for the purpose of financial assistance. Various suggestions have been made, notably grants for fencing, grants for rabbit destruction, and even for natural regeneration. It is difficult to understand the reason for suggesting grants for fencing as opposed to planting grants. After all, the object is to raise trees and not posts and wire. Presumably the interest of the State is in the thing they have financed, and, provided there is a good fence, the fact that the crop is a poor one "has nothing to do with the case." If the owner does not pay for the fencing he has to pay for the planting and vice versa, and it appears infinitely preferable for the provider of the grant to have some say in the well-being of what really matters—the planting and maintenance.

As regards rabbit destruction, the same argument applies, as one cannot have trees and rabbits. If the State pays for planting and the owner for the rabbit destruction, the State

interest is again concentrated in the crop. Poor results may be due to other things than rabbits, and in any case what is rabbit-free land? When qualifying for a grant, is it to be free for one year, five years or twenty years?

In the hard times that are bound to come, the present planting subsidy, which amounts to less than 15 per cent. of the total cost, is no inducement to replant. If a supply of home-grown timber is required, it would surely be sound policy to utilise the thousands of acres of good forest land that will be available on private estates. Heavier planting subsidies would mean work for many who otherwise would be out of employment, and would help to build up the forest area of the country quickly and comparatively cheaply. State aid naturally means some kind of State supervision. One can hardly expect the State to supply money for estate forestry purposes without the means of knowing exactly how it is utilised. State supervision in the past has been practically nil, but a large area of heavily subsidised estate woodlands, possibly aided and guided by, but not controlled by, the State, would surely be of greater use to the country than the ruined and neglected woodlands that are bound to be the result of the present staggering taxation.

THE LEOPARD BOY *—* By E. C. STUART BAKER

ATHOUGH I encountered many leopards during my service in India, this is a story of a leopard I never met. It has been more than once told, generally incorrectly, by others who have heard it from me, so, if only for this reason, it is well to give the facts.

In the North Cachar Hills, Assam, where my duties were those of political officer—another term for "maid of all work"—among other matters which had to be attended to was the making and keeping up of roads and bridges—the former merely tracks a few feet wide leading from one little village or stockade to another, the latter crazy structures of bamboos or tree trunks just strong enough to carry foot passengers or a small pony. This work was carried out by the hill tribes, every man giving 10 days' labour, for which he was duly paid, though often reasons were advanced for exemption from this duty which, if necessary, was granted.

On one occasion, some 50 odd years ago a man came into my headquarters and applied for exemption from labour on the grounds that his wife was dead and that he had a "wild son" whom he had to look after very closely. Naturally I wanted to see this "wild son," so I went outside the office to have a look at the lad. There, under a rubber tree, I saw a small boy, who looked about six or seven years old, squatting on his hams but leaning forward with his hands as supports; his head was thrust out and his eyes gazed at us as we walked towards him. Suddenly, apparently frightened by the appearance of a white man, he scampered to his father and backed between his legs, like a small animal seeking refuge.

Closer examination showed that his little body was covered with tiny white scars, looking as if he had at one time been scratched all over by cats, which was, in fact, the case. The boy was undoubtedly "wild" in his appearance and in the sounds he made and, after obtaining exemption from work, the father told me this tale.

It would appear that some five years previously the man with his fellow villagers had captured and killed quite close to their village two small leopard cubs whose mother had escaped. The leopardess spent that night wandering round the village and constantly calling to her cubs, not ceasing until daylight was approaching.

In the early morning the villagers, men and women, went off to their patches of hill rice to weed and hoe, and among them went the man who had obtained exemption from road work, his wife and their small baby, not yet a

year old. Arrived at the *jhum* (rice-clearing) in the forest, the woman fed her baby and then laid it on a cloth on the ground at the side of the clearing, leaving it there to kick and crow. She was only a few yards away and could hear it chuckling happily to itself, and when these sounds ceased she merely thought it had fallen asleep and did not trouble to visit it for a couple of hours, during which time she heard no sounds, familiar or strange.

However, on going to feed the child again she was dismayed to find no trace of it, but where it had been lying were the marks of the two fore-paws of a leopard on the cloth. Shrieking for help, she was soon surrounded by the other villagers. In a band they followed up the tracks of the leopard, but neither the child nor the leopard was seen again that day, though during the night a leopard once more visited the village, calling to her cubs several

times, though not continuously as on the preceding night.

About four years after this event one of the villagers saw a leopard prowling round the village and he and his friends organised a hunt, surrounded the strip of jungle and eventually clubbed and speared a leopardess to death. Her condition showed that she had cubs, so a search was at once instituted for these, but without success. Finally, one man saw something small and brown scuttle from one bush to another in a patch of scrub. Nets were thrown over the bushes and as these were pulled together a small boy was seen to be entangled in them. He fought, bit and scratched until they were able to secure him firmly. In the village the woman whose child had been taken away and supposedly devoured by the leopard declared that the boy was her child and showed marks on him to prove her case.

The boy was accordingly handed over to her and became fairly easily managed by her and her husband, though he remained practically a small wild animal to the rest of the village, catching and eating fowls and even sometimes trying to attack small kids. The boy never learned to speak properly, but could understand most words used by his parents and express his wants to them. After about two years the woman died.

An examination of the child showed that knees, hands and feet had very thick, hard callosities, evidently caused by his method of progression on all fours. When I saw him the child generally did stand and even walk and run erect, but when startled, as he was when he first saw me, he dashed helter-skelter on all fours into safety at a great pace. The tiny white scars I think must have been caused in playing with the leopard cubs, as there were no signs of teeth marks anywhere or of wounds other than scratches from thorns and briars. The child was in good condition, though thin, but was suffering from ophthalmia, as were his two elder brothers.

When I left the district about two years after I had seen the boy, he was still alive but, I was told, as wild as ever. Later, we heard that he had died, though of what was not mentioned.

Extraordinary as it may seem, I believe this child really was suckled and brought up by the leopardess, which had been deprived of her own cubs. The whole story as told me by the father was confirmed in every detail by the other villagers, though two of them disputed for the credit of having been the first to see the child as he passed from one bush to another before his capture.



A HAUNT OF LEOPARDS IN THE NORTH CACHAR HILLS OF ASSAM

CORRESPONDENCE

LAND CONTROL AFTER THE WAR

SIR.—The gravamen of Mr. Walter Hill's indictment of British agriculture (July 17) is that in order to prosper it must be subsidised. He conveniently ignores the fact that every other British industry was heavily protected against foreign competition by tariffs and import duties.

But he naively states that the "substitution of dear home-produced for cheaply imported food would spell ruin to British industry." Perhaps the overseas producer of foods may no longer be willing to be exploited for the sake of British industrialism. It is erroneous to suppose that he sells cheaply because of greater efficiency. Like his British brother, he has been merely the victim of circumstances.

A drastic reduction in dividends paid by this industrialism might enable it to pay a fair price for its food and still leave a handsome reward for its owners. This is the crux of the whole question.

The reason why agriculture suffers from lack of capital is that, because it has been condemned to produce cheap food for industrialism, the return from it has been less attractive than the high profits accruing to industry. A mere change in the ownership of the land is not likely to remedy this. Many of those who advocate nationalisation desire the present farmers to remain. Overhead costs of ownership under State control would scarcely be less than under the present system. British agriculture desires no preferential treatment (it has never had any) but simply a fair deal. If industry is to be protected against foreign competition then agriculture is entitled to similar protection. Let us at least be honest. A tariff increases the price of the protected article and the increase is paid by the individual purchaser. The purpose of a subsidy is to keep down the price of the subsidised article and it is paid by the general body of taxpayers. So that subsidies to agriculture have avoided Mr. Hill's bogey of "a rise in prices which would hit most the poorest section of the people." Is not that exactly what tariffs in aid of industry have done?

Statesmen of the United Nations have constantly stated that after the war there will be fair treatment for small peoples and minorities. There is no evidence of this spirit in Mr. Hill's article. For him "The Only Way to Prosperity" implies a *Herrenvolk* of British industrialism maintaining its high wages and dividends on the cheap food of home and overseas producers.—WM. W. WIGHT, *Estate House, Bridge Street, Northampton.*

THE SMALL POULTRY-KEEPERS' SITUATION

SIR.—I was interested in Mrs. Baker White's letter in your issue of July 17, and as I keep neither racehorses nor poultry, may express an unbiased opinion.

There is abroad an uneasy feeling that the authorities are not really serious in this matter, else why do they order the destruction of poultry which produce food, while leaving untouched the hundreds of thousands of useless dogs and cats in the country, which consume not only scraps which might go to feed chickens, but too often, it is to be feared, food good for human consumption? How many thousand bones a day go to dogs, when they might be used for munitions of war, as mentioned in a B.B.C. broadcast recently? How much milk is still fed to canine and feline pets? It is sheer nonsense to say that this is not the case. I myself have seen it over and over again. *Ex uno discit omnes* may not be a sound argument in general, but in this case it applies.

Of course, a line should be drawn between useful and useless animals. Why, for instance, should hounds and other sporting dogs be put down, while thousands of parasites of society are left untouched?

No wonder poultry-keepers are sore. The Chancellor of the Exchequer might have helped by raising the tax on dogs and putting a heavy impost on cats, but he has chosen to turn a deaf ear to all suggestions of this kind. Why?—L. G. W. WILKINSON, *Gwydyr Hotel, Bettws-y-coed.*

FISH SUPPLIES IN THE COUNTRY

SIR.—Mrs. Baker White (COUNTRY LIFE, July 17) has drawn a harrowing picture of the housekeeping difficulties in Coggeshall, Essex; but to state it is months since she had seen any fish (unless she means brought to her door) is misleading, and a reflection on the trade, as at Colchester (9 miles) Braintree (5 miles), Witham and Halstead (in close proximity to her residence), there have been ample supplies of fish for all who will take the proper measures to secure it. Unrationed tinned goods, such as fish cakes, sausages, and rationed goods with few points needed are also available for everyone.—JAS. CHASE, *Hon. Secretary National Federation of Fishmongers, Suffolk and North East Essex Branch, Colchester.*

A FORMER MAGINOT LINE

SIR.—A wistful glance through my photograph album the other day revealed the enclosed picture of the town gate at Entrevaux, with the bridge which spans the Var near the celebrated Gorges de Daluis. This miniature Maginot Line of other days must have been passed by many of



TOWN GATE AND BRIDGE OVER THE VAR AT ENTREVAUX
(See letter "A Former Maginot Line")

your readers on their way down to the Riviera by the Route des Alpes, and was in perfect preservation when I photographed it in July, 1939. Little did I think then that its modern counterpart would prove as useless as this picturesque survival. Should any more Maginots be built, may I suggest that they should be picturesque rather than utilitarian—their existence would then be justified.—EDWARD RICHARDSON, *West Bridgford, Nottingham.*

GREEN PLOVER versus PARTRIDGE

From the Duke of Bedford.

SIR.—I have seen peewits attack partridges on two occasions. The partridges appeared very indignant at being classified with crows and birds of prey and retaliated with vigour, flying up into the air to meet their assailants.—BEDFORD, *Carisbrooke, Newton Stewart, Wigtonshire.*

SIR.—I read with interest your correspondent's account of the Green plover *versus* partridge. While out on bird-watching walks I have witnessed on several occasions these combats, which appeared to be very one-sided affairs, the partridge being buffeted about and taking all the Green plover cared to give it. What I have looked upon as the amusing side in these encounters is that when the partridge is being harassed by the Green plover it appears to be knocked into a certain position and "stays put" until it is knocked out of it again by the following swoop—this "staying put" attitude gives the partridge a very lifeless appearance.

There are other occasions when I have seen partridges make a somewhat fluttering attempt at retaliation.

I think myself that this pugnacity on the part of the Green

plover is its "claim to territory" and not from any fear of its eggs or young being harmed.—GEO. D. SINCLAIR, *Lowfell, Co. Durham.*

[That partridges differ in their reactions to aerial attack is shown by the above letters. The Duke of Bedford's partridges, it will be noted, made vigorous retaliation but those watched by Mr. Sinclair endured the onslaught. From what we have ourselves observed we believe it depends whether the birds have young chicks to defend.—ED.]

ALMSHOUSES, CHIPPING CAMPDEN

SIR.—As architect in charge of the urgent work being done to these well-known and beautiful old buildings I would like to say that the Earl of Gainsborough's estate is doing the whole of it and not the local Council, as stated in Mr. Winstone's letter in your issue of July 3. All the stone required is coming from the same quarries from which they were built in the seventeenth century and all the mouldings are being worked by hand in the old way by local masons. After the work is completed and modern sanitation installed, they can all be inhabited and so release some of the Council's houses, urgently required by workers with families.—GUY PEMBERTON, *F.R.I.B.A., The Dormy House, Willersey Hill, Broadway, Worcestershire.*

LEFT AND RIGHT IN NATURE

SIR.—I am greatly interested in the article *Left and Right in Nature*, in COUNTRY LIFE of July 10.

Shortly before the war I was engaged in a big-game photographic hunt in East Africa. As we travelled along by motor car I frequently noticed that herds of game (wildebeest, hartebeest, Grant's gazelle and zebra, especially) almost invariably tried to pass us when travelling in the same direction anti-clockwise.

A totally unnecessary effort, seeing that we had no intention of interfering with them, they would take alarm and then gallop madly past, often crossing the bonnet of the car with but a few feet to spare. Then, as if satisfied with the performance successfully accomplished, the herd concerned would stop and resume its grazing as if we had no existence. But almost always this frenzied career had been made from right to left.—JAMES L. SLEEMAN (Col., R.A.).

[The tendency to revolve in anti-clockwise direction is also found among birds. We have seen a course of gannets, thousands strong, flying thus over their nesting colony.—ED.]

THE TRAVELS OF COUNTRY LIFE

SIR.—In July of last year you published a letter from me about Woad Seed, in which I offered to send a sample to any of your readers while supplies held out.

I had over 70 applications from places as far apart as the north of Scotland and Penzance, or Ireland and South Africa, and Buenos Aires. I supplied every applicant and during this last week I have had letters from some of the recipients, giving their experiences. If you care to make this known in the columns of your excellent weekly paper, I might receive the experiences of others.—C. WASS, 43, *Spalding Road, Ellesmere, Lincolnshire.*

JAMES GORE

SIR.—In reply to your correspondent's question about James Gore in your issue of July 10, I would like to point out that there is a reference

to a James Gore, cabinet-maker, Moor Street, Ormskirk, in Bain's *History and Directory of Lancaster* for the year 1825.

This may not, of course, be the maker of the chest in question, as the family of Gore have, since the sixteenth century down to recent times, lived in or near Ormskirk, as the parish registers for that town bear witness. There is evidence also that at least one firm bearing the same name and carrying on the business of cabinet-makers is still in existence in one of the suburbs of the city of Liverpool, and it is just possible that some connections might be established between them and the maker of the chest.—FREDERICK G. BLAIR, Hon. Secretary of the Historical Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, the Athenaeum, Liverpool, 1.

THE ORIGIN OF MAZES

SIR.—In COUNTRY LIFE of December 5 Mr. Hamilton Dean mentions a maze and a pentagram in connection with a building in Lewannick. Some years ago, when motorizing in the Harz, I visited the cathedral of Quedlinburg, built by Lombard builders at about the same period as Lewannick Church. The church is full of symbolic signs dating back to Germanic and earlier times, and among them was at least one maze which is described in the guide-book as a *Sonnenwirbel* or whirl of the sun. This is closely connected with the sun-wheel, from which again has sprung the swastika.

decorations in Italy and France with the following remark :

In England these mazes were usually, perhaps always, cut in the turf adjacent to some religious house or hermitage: and there are some slight reasons for thinking that, when traversed as a religious exercise, a pater or ave had to be repeated at every turning.

If Mr. Rouse Ball is still alive I hope he would pardon my quoting him. He makes reference to the specimen at Saffron Walden.—CYRIL F. C. BRODIE, Marylebone, W.1.

[Other correspondents, including Miss E. M. Hunt, who states that the maze on St. Agnes, Scilly Isles, is called Troy Town, have written on the subject of mazes.—ED.]

OLD ALMSHOUSES OF LIVERPOOL

SIR.—Seeing recently in one of your issues a photograph and account of some old almshouses, I send a print of a photograph which I took in Liverpool about 50 years ago. These almshouses were built in 1787: at that time the district, which was known as "Top of Martindale Hill," was a healthy open situation. Before that time there had been several blocks of almshouses in different parts of the town. The 1787 building occupied three sides of a quadrangle and was arranged in two storeys, with a covered gallery and arcade running round. There were 48 tenements,



QUADRANGLE OF THE OLD LIVERPOOL ALMSHOUSES

(See letter "Old Almshouses of Liverpool")

according to some authorities, referred to as "post and panel," which may suggest the origin of the phrase quoted by our correspondent.—ED.]

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "COCKTAIL"

SIR.—In an historical note on the word "Cocktail," the author of *The Savoy Cocktail Book* rightly states that the origin of the word has nothing to do with the domestic rooster.

I venture to suggest, however,

America at the beginning of the last century. The word itself was, however, coined in England.

Partridge's dictionary of slang and unconventional English gives a one definition of cocktail: "A person of energy and promptness but not a 'thoroughbred'." Farmer and Henley's dictionary of slang and colloquial English gives as another similar meaning: "Underbred, wanting in form" (chiefly of horses). Hence a cocktail horse was a non-thoroughbred, that is to say, it was a horse of mixed blood.

It would be natural for the horse-loving early settlers from this country to take this slang word with them, and having invented their strange mixture of spirits, bitters and crushed ice, to have called the resulting potion a cocktail.

My photograph of an early sporting print I think lends weight to my argument. The title has, of course, nothing to do with alcohol, but means that the better thoroughbred horses are leaving the inferior ones of mixed blood behind.

I can imagine that some of our young American cousins, if confronted with this picture, might think that it depicted a crowd of inebriated sportsmen, and that those who have not already fallen off or who are about to fall off, are beginning to feel better at the end of the first ten minutes of the chase as a result of having shaken off the cocktails.—EDWARD SPICER (Major), Naval and Military Club, W.1.

A LINK WITH THE BOUNTY

SIR.—The rather lonely farmhouse of Moorland Close, midway between Cockermouth and Eaglesfield, was the birthplace, in about the year 1755, of Fletcher Christian, mate of the famous *Bounty* and leader of the mutineers. The farmhouse was built in the seventeenth century, although the door lintel has a later date inscribed upon it, but the



THE BIRTHPLACE OF FLETCHER CHRISTIAN

(See letter "A Link with the Bounty")



AN EARLY SPORTING PRINT: "THE FIRST TEN MINUTES—SHAKING OFF THE COCKTAILS"

(See letter "Origin of the Word 'Cocktail'")

Unfortunately, my guide-book is now in "enemy-occupied territory," but I remember that the sun-wheel symbolises the seasons of the year, and is attended by other lucky and unlucky signs and symbols quite a lot of which are animals. The top of the wheel symbolises the summer, the lower half the winter. Accordingly the swastika—which is the broken sun-wheel—is good and lucky or bad and unlucky according to whether its "points" point in an anti-clockwise or clockwise rotation. It is interesting that the Nazi Reich should have chosen the "winter-turning" wheel. If the two mazes in Lewannick twirl in opposite directions they may symbolise summer and winter.

The pentagramma was in the Middle Ages on the Continent supposed to be the footprint of some nature-spirit. In Goethe's *Faust* Mephistopheles has to enlist the services of a rat to gnaw one corner off the pentagram on the threshold, before he can leave the house.—BENIKAY SHINLING, Whitewin, Girvan, Ayrshire.

SIR.—One of your correspondents a few weeks ago enquired as to the origin of the mazes. In Mr. W. W. Rouse Ball's work entitled *Mathematical Recreations and Essays* (Macmillan, 1896 edition) there are some interesting pages on mazes in general, and on the question of turf mazes in particular. Ball follows up his comments on mural and pavement

which gave accommodation for 96 almshouses, each being provided with two bedrooms and one living-room. The almshouses, which were on the north-east side of Cambridge Street, covering an area of 2,880 sq. yds., were sold by public auction on March 8, 1911, for £2,900. The buildings were pulled down about 1915, and on the site is now erected a maternity hospital.—F. W. POWELL, Brendon, Elbow Lane, Formby, Liverpool.

"POST AND PAN" HOUSES

SIR.—In a reprint of *A Journal of Summer Time in the Country*, by R. A. Willmott (The Scholaris Press), first published in 1864, I came across a reference to :

The half-timber houses of Cheshire, familiarly known as "post and pan houses," are often very picture-like; and we have only to look at the works of the old masters, to recognise the value of these architectural embellishments.

Can any of your readers enlighten me on the meaning of "post and pan," which, although perhaps familiar some 70 years ago, does not appear to be quite so familiar nowadays?—A. GARNER, Pedley Hill, Adlington, near Macclesfield, Cheshire.

[A "post and pan" house is one the walls of which are constructed with a framework of beams, the spaces between them being filled in with brickwork or plaster. They are also,



QUEER BEASTS ON A BENCH-END AT OSBOURNBY
(See letter "Animals in Church")

antiquity of the place can be judged by the large stone cattle compound, loopholed for musketry, but now containing the orchard, also the sturdy peel tower—survivals from the stirring days of Border forays and cattle raids. Little is known of Fletcher Christian's boyhood at Moorland Close, but when the great Lord Byron adversely criticised him, at the time of the mutiny, one of his former schoolmates, Isaac Wilkinson, of Cockermouth, addressed a protest to the poet, which concluded: "I can with truth say, a more amiable



THE SACRAMENTS OF MARRIAGE



AND OF ORDINATION IN STAINED GLASS AT DODDISCOMBSLEIGH
(See letter "Glass at Doddiscombsleigh")

youth I was never with; he was mild, generous, and sincere."

There is a story that Christian visited Moorland Close in 1808 and 1809, almost 20 years after the *Bounty* affair, having left Pitcairn Island in the ship of a friendly trader. It is not as improbable as it first seems to be, for a former midshipman of Captain Bligh's ship asserted that he saw Christian in Portsmouth in about 1808. Furthermore, John Adams, the sole survivor of the mutineers, found on Pitcairn Island in 1808 by an American vessel, was unable to point out the grave of Christian, although he was able to do so in the case of the other members of the mutinous crew.

Apart from its *Bounty* associations, Moorland Close has a fine collection of prehistoric axe-heads, querns, etc., brought to light during farming operations, also a cannon-ball, probably fired from Cockermouth Castle—CYRIL R. ROWSON, *Ferguson Road, Liverpool*.

ANIMALS IN CHURCH

SIR,—The church of St. Peter and St. Paul at Osbourneby, Lincolnshire, is noted for its beautifully carved bench-ends, which are of very interesting subjects.

On one of the finials or poppy-heads I came across a very unusual carving; as will be seen from my photograph it shows two animals. I am not quite sure what the carver has intended to portray; they look rather like horses, but as they are sitting down I think they are intended to be dogs. Their tails are long and the animal on the left is of slimmer build and its ribs are showing.

The carvings are of fifteenth-century workmanship and they have survived the centuries in a manner suggesting great care on the part of some who have admired such great treasures.—J. DENTON ROBINSON, *The Cottage, Langholm Crescent, Darlington*.

GLASS AT DODDISCOMBSLEIGH

SIR,—Above the valley of the Teign on a flank of Haldon Hill is a Devon hamlet with a long name in whose church, dedicated to St. Michael, is some of the most interesting painted glass in England. It is not too easy to find Doddiscombsleigh, hidden as it is among a maze of lanes. Cromwell's soldiers did not find it; they were quite close but mercifully took another turning at a cross-road.

Doddiscombsleigh is mentioned in Domesday in 1086 as "Leuga," but in the thirteenth century the name changed to "Godbaldselegh," from Godbald who was then lord of the manor. In the next century the name Doddescombe appears, and after more changes the property was owned by the "Five Lords of Doddiscombsleigh," the five sons of the five daughters of the last lord. As in so many instances in England, the name changed often in spelling and sometimes we hear of the place as "Dascomey up by the treacle mines." Treacle reminds one of *Alice*, but I think hers was a treacle well—a pleasing thought. Much of the information about Doddiscombsleigh was given to an antiquary friend of mine by sundry village Hampdens in a local public-house over a glass of Devon cider; he kindly allows me to make use of his knowledge. No one could explain the treacle mines!

It is not surprising that Cromwell's devastating soldiery took a wrong turn in this countryside. The Gothic church lies down a narrow lane past the attractive "parsonage house" so reminiscent of Dean Arabin and his excellent cellar of port. Once inside the church, the visitor finds a wealth of glass that is astonishing. But it is the eastern window of the north aisle that rejoices the heart of the student of painted glass. Here are the Seven Sacraments portrayed by those who saw them administered. The faces are probably portraits from the life, especially the parish priest, who recurs several times; we see the bishop

confirming two babes in arms and in pontificals ordaining priests. In this glorious window are all the Seven Sacraments in turn; the colours apparently undimmed by time, the glass dates from about 1450. The wonder is that such a treasure should have escaped destruction, for the glass seems to be undamaged except for the central figure, which must have met with some untoward fate, and one of the godfathers in "Baptism" whose face is not original.

Some attention was paid to the windows in the eighteenth century, for on the glass are scratched the words: "Coles, Glaz: done this window March 1764, whom God preserve. Amen."

The tracery lights show the Order of Deacons represented by St. Laurence, St. Vincent and St. Stephen. The whole window is so lovely, so dignified, so full of interesting touches—as in the sickroom the dress of the fifteenth century (a homely touch in itself)—and not least in value are the details of the vestments in each window. All this makes the little church a rare delight.—DOROTHY HAMILTON DEAN, *The Hollies, Buckfastleigh, Devon*.

A TWELFTH-CENTURY AIR-RAID SHELTER

SIR,—You may like to publish the enclosed photograph of a beautiful small Gothic crypt beneath the Cross Keys Inn at Malton, Yorkshire.

The crypt is the remains of a hostel built in 1150 by Eustace Fitz-John, a peer of England and close friend of Henry I, as an act of repentance for past sins. For centuries the hostel was maintained by the canons of Malton Priory for pilgrims and sheltering the homeless poor.

Now the crypt is the cellar of the inn, but again, after a lapse of eight centuries, it is as a shelter that the good work of the mediæval workmen is really appreciated. With its massive

walls and intricate stone vaulted roof, the crypt is a fine air-raid shelter.—J. A. CARPENTER, 48, St. Catherine's Road, Harrogate.

A SCILLY STILE

SIR,—In COUNTRY LIFE of March 29 you published a photograph of an uncommon type of stile.

Your readers may be interested in another kind, which is common in



A VERSION OF THE STILE FOUND IN SCILLY AND CORNWALL
(See letter "A Scilly Stile")

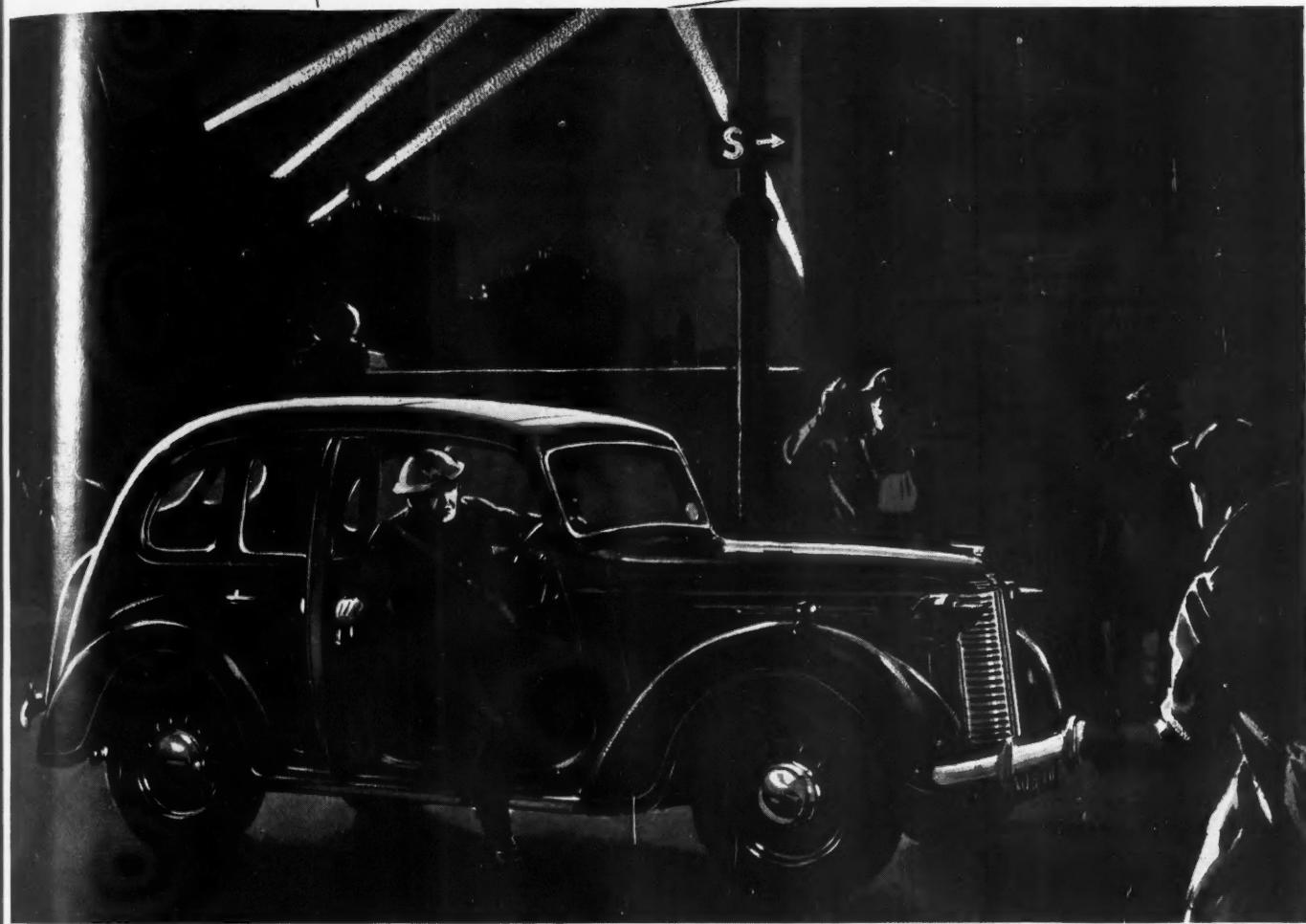
the Scilly Isles and in parts of Cornwall.

Large slabs of stone are placed at intervals over a trench of about 3 ft. in depth. In the middle is a slab about 2 ft. high. Obviously, it would be very difficult for cattle, sheep or horses to get across, but one would have thought there would be a risk of an animal breaking a leg if it wandered on to the stile in the dark.—JOHN H. VICKERS, *Hinksey Hill, Oxford*.



IN THE OLD CRYPT OF THE CROSS KEYS AT MALTON, Circa 1150
(See letter "A Twelfth-Century Air-Raid Shelter")

**From AUSTIN owners
to AUSTINS***



*THESE TWO LETTERS ARE TYPICAL OF MANY RECENTLY RECEIVED

Transport Office, Guildhall, Maidenhead.

23rd January, 1942.

Dear Sir,

Your advertisements in the National Newspapers this week on the good service obtained from your cars, reminded me forcefully of the debt of gratitude I owed to my Austin Ten last winter.

As Transport Officer A.R.P. to the local Borough I turned out at every 'alert,' and never once did my car cause me the least anxiety or trouble.

Prior to the outbreak of war, I was obtaining perfect service from three Austin Tens while running a School of Motorists, and I trust the time is not far when I shall be able to resume full-time tuition.

Yours gratefully, Sgd. C. Milward

Transport Office, A.R.P., Borough of Maidenhead, Regd. Inst., R.A.C.

... Surrey, 1942.

Sir,

"AREN'T I GLAD I INVESTED IN AN AUSTIN!"

My 12.9 Austin Windsor Saloon reaches its 14th birthday this month. It is owner-driven and serviced and if not 'as good as new' is still of good appearance, and never sick or sorry. It is in almost daily use and with the exception of a frost-split water jacket, the repair bill has been almost non-existent. My only complaint is of the difficulty of obtaining tyres of the requisite size: however, I can still say fervently — "Aren't I glad I invested in an Austin!"

Yours truly, (Signed by a Doctor)

... Yes, they're GLAD they
invested in an AUSTIN

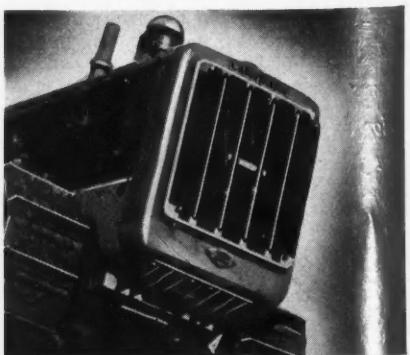


Never in our history has the call on Mother Nature—on the Land—to yield her bounty to the utmost been so insistent or so vital. The call on farmers to assist her has been most nobly answered but here again the Powers-that-be are urging More! More! More! If the farmers accept this further challenge with a smile, can it be because they know that they in turn can trust their "Caterpillars" to achieve the next-to-impossible?

JACK OLDING & CO LTD HATFIELD · HERTS

Phone: Hatfield 2333

Grams: Tractors, Hatfield



FARMING NOTES

IN THE FARMER'S SPHERE

WHEAT crops promised well everywhere I have been lately. Some looked good enough for 14 or 15 sacks to the acre if they have stood through any July thunderstorms. The upright bluey-green shade of the crops, was, of course, the result of generous top-dressing with sulphate of ammonia. The advice was dinned into farmers through the Press and the wireless. In most counties the committees made a compulsory order requiring every farmer to top-dress with nitrogen all second and third straw crops and no doubt this made many give up this year. Anyhow, the fields round bear witness to the effectiveness of the full use of nitrogenous fertilisers. There certainly be plenty of straw and unless the season decides otherwise, full ears. This year it is still quarters per acre which count. The payment of £3 on every acre cropped with wheat comes in for the 1943 crop. On balance, I think it is a good plan which will help the man who is trying to do what the nation wants that does not suit wheat too kindly. The difference between the profits on a 12-sack crop and a 6-sack crop will level out by paying part of the wheat price in the form of an acreage subsidy. The farmer on good wheat land will still get slightly more for his 1943 wheat and the man on second class wheat land will get considerably more. The extra money for wheat is counterbalanced by less money for barley. Few will want to complain about this: 140s. a quarter, which is this year's maximum price, is out of proportion to other crop prices and can go to 110s. in 1943 without hurting anyone.

* * *

THE grant of 50 per cent. of the cost of water schemes on upland pastures has now been extended to cover water supplies to all agricultural land where food production will benefit. There are a good many farms in every district where lack of a proper water supply is one of the limiting factors in production. There are distant fields which can never be properly stocked when they are put down to clover and grass leys because there is no water supply. The Government's offer to pay half the cost of installing a water supply is well worth taking up if two or three neighbours can get together and devise an economical scheme. No doubt the War Agricultural Committees will help in working out the details.

* * *

AT last the national scheme for controlling diseases such as mastitis, contagious abortion, sterility and Johne's disease, which cost farmers and the nation about 50,000,000 gallons of milk a year, is going ahead. The methods of control to be practised are those approved by the Agricultural Research Council and we can look for useful results. The essence of the scheme is an undertaking between the farmer and his veterinary surgeon in which each will play his part in carrying out the approved methods of control. The Ministry of Agriculture is providing free laboratory services for diagnosis as may be necessary and abortion vaccines. The National Veterinary Medical Association for their part has agreed to a scale of fees which should be well within reach of the farmer. The annual payments which have to be made under the scheme are 12s. 6d. for the smaller herds and 10s. for herds over 50 cows. The introduction of this scheme itself will not, of course, rid our herds of these troublesome diseases. Success depends mainly on the co-operation of farmers who come into the scheme which is a voluntary one. Without the farmer's wholehearted assistance the most zealous and efficient services of the veterinary surgeon will be largely nullified. One advantage that will certainly come through the introduction of this panel scheme is that all veterinary surgeons will gain up-to-date knowledge of the best methods of control. To-day some of them are not so knowledgeable as others and the

farmer is sometimes left wondering whether the fee he is paying is money well spent.

* * *

IN ordinary times we depend a great deal on the Continent of Europe for our supplies of vegetable seeds and also some agricultural seeds. This source of supply is now cut off, and while we can still import some seeds from the United States and New Zealand, we have to bestir ourselves to grow all that we possibly can in this country. The National Institute of Agricultural Botany at Cambridge has taken this problem in hand. A Seed Production Committee has been set up with the blessing of the Ministry of Agriculture to co-ordinate the efforts of the seed trade and seed growers to obtain a largely increased home output. Sir W. Gavin, the Ministry's Agricultural Adviser, who has long been prominent in the affairs of the N.I.A.B., is the Chairman of this Committee. All the associations concerned have their representatives and there is every reason to hope that the gap in our supplies can be largely filled—not immediately, but in the course of the next two years. This effort is important not only for war-time needs but as a permanent

development. Certainly, if ley farming is to take its proper place in post-war farming, we shall need to grow at home for seed purposes more of the best strains of clovers and grasses. The immediate way in which farmers can help is by arranging to save for seed more white clover, which seed is especially scarce, and rye grass from likely fields.

* * *

EVERYONE would like to see an increase in the hurdled flocks. The trouble is to get capable shepherds and to meet the labour demands which a hurdled flock makes. Large acreages of roots and constant pitching of folds is an exacting business. But if we get a large increase in the acreage of short-term leys we shall certainly want more sheep to graze the new swards. Lord Woolton holds out no hope of increased meat rations. It would be comforting to him and to consumers generally to know that sheep stocks are at least being maintained. There is no reason now why they should not be increased. But farmers want to know, naturally enough, that they will get profitable returns if they do add to their flocks.

CINCINNATUS.

THE ESTATE MARKET

COMING SALE OF VAST ACREAGE

THE Suffolk estates of the late Mr. C. F. Ryder, approximately 12,500 acres, are (says a correspondent) shortly to be sold. About one-fifth of the total area has been farmed by Mrs. Ryder, and of the remaining portion nearly two square miles are woods, in which lie many of the best coverts of the West Suffolk Hunt. The agents entrusted with this sale of one of the largest private properties that have come into the open market in recent years, are Messrs. Bidwell and Sons and Messrs. Jackson Stamps and Staff. The latter firm's Leeds office has instructions to sell an extensive Yorkshire estate in the same ownership. Particulars of the Suffolk and Yorkshire properties are in course of preparation.

SALE OF A RACECOURSE

COLWALL PARK RACECOURSE, 113 acres in the vicinity of Ledbury, between Great Malvern and Hereford, realised £10,500 at auction, the buyers being a company. A formal denial has been given to rumours that the land is intended for immediate development. Racing may be resumed there eventually.

Staffordshire farms have changed hands under the hammer at Leek, in the last week or so, for approximately £40,000. One holding of just under 100 acres at Cheddleton, fetched £3,550.

No more than twenty minutes sufficed for the sale, by auction at Spalding, of seven South Lincolnshire farms. Bidding was fast and furious, and some of the land realised over £200 an acre.

Roughly £11,000 was obtained at a Swindon sale for farms, one of which, 170 acres at Purton, made £4,300. Another noteworthy price was that paid at Ashbourne, just over £4,000 for a freehold of nearly 90 acres in Thorpe, with right to early possession.

TOWN AND COUNTRY OFFERS

SEVEN counties are represented by characteristic freeholds for sale and long leasehold tenancies, in the current announcements by Messrs. Curtis and Henson. One of the properties, a freehold of nearly 12 acres, is in Ashdown Forest, on a high site about four miles from East Grinstead. This finely fitted house might be let furnished to a suitable tenant. It is a place for anyone who appreciates an extensive landscape and a garden that is a perfect setting for a choice house. Another Sussex property by the firm is of a house between Three Bridges and Horsham, modernised and in grounds that adjoin its farm of about 40 acres. There are four cottages on this property. Proposed lettings include a furnished house 600ft. above sea level, overlooking the Weald of Kent.

Messrs. Curtis and Henson have a few specially well placed London and suburban houses for sale, and flats to be let. The offers of freehold houses include that of one in Church Row, that Hampstead survival of eighteenth-century quietude and charm.

The flats include one beside Grosvenor Square, at 15s. a week. In present circumstances it seems odd that a "cocktail bar" should be deemed worth mentioning among its features.

SIR EDGAR HORNE'S SURREY FREEHOLDS

M. R. AMERY UNDERWOOD, who acted for the late Sir Edgar Horne, Bt., Chairman of the Prudential Assurance Company, in many important transactions, officiated in the rostrum at Guildford, in offering such portions of the Hall Place estate as remained after the private sale of the principal lots. Personally the occasion must have been a melancholy one for the auctioneer, in that it marked the closing stages of a long and always pleasant association with the late Baronet's private estate interests. Sir Edgar Horne began life as a surveyor and valuer, in his family's City estates office, and he attained to the highest position in the Chartered Surveyors' Institution, occupying the Chair in the year 1911. But it was in his chairmanship of the Prudential Assurance Company, and one or two directorships of other concerns, that he held a predominant position as regards real estate. No other man ever had a personal responsibility at all approaching that of Sir Edgar Horne in the acquisition and management of real property in this country. His own private and personal real property was carefully chosen, and he spent very large sums in bringing it to perfection and maintaining it in a worthy way. Sir Edgar built the mansion of Hall Place at Shackleford, near Godalming, nearly 60 years ago, and to his unstinted outlay, and his friendly interest in all that concerned the welfare of the village, most of the new buildings and the renovation of the older ones there were due.

A £5,000 VILLAGE INN

M. R. UNDERWOOD opened the auction by stating that the mansion, now used as a school, and 35 acres had just been privately sold to the tenant, Mr. F. E. Hill (Aldro School), and Cross Farm of 137 acres to the sitting tenant; these comprised Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4 of the particulars. The details are annexed: The Cyder House, the fully licensed free inn, was sold to Hodges' Kingston Brewery for £5,000; accommodation land of nearly seven acres, £700; the secondary residence known as The Coppice and adjoining land, withdrawn at £2,700 and £525; The Croft, a villa, let at £65 per annum, £1,200; pair of cottages producing £57, £1,000; 4½ acres arable, £350; pair of cottages, £275; pair of cottages, £300; the Village Stores, withdrawn; pair of cottages, £325; detached cottage, £200; kitchen garden of an acre, £350; pair of cottages, £1,225; three cottages, producing a gross rental of £68, £1,225. A total of £12,200 was realised at the sale, again proving the advisability of offering real estate by auction. The purchase of the mansion, for use as a school, was negotiated by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. ARBITER.

POACHERS PAST AND PRESENT

ALTHOUGH poaching is classified as larceny under the Common Law, we have always tended to be rather too polite about it. The "trespasser in pursuit" is seldom branded with the stigma attaching to the thief. True the hardened reprobate occasionally retires to gaol for a brief spell, but not until his record of convictions fills a page or two.

In existing conditions it is impossible to assess the prevalence of poaching throughout the country as a whole, but in several West Midland areas, well known to the writer, considerable advantage is being taken of the absence of keepers on more serious business. This leads to the suggestion that, as the poaching fraternity neither differentiates between immature and full grown birds nor observes the operation of open and close seasons, this aspect of countryside "economics" merits more attention than it generally gets, especially as casualties due to "sabotage" cannot nowadays be remedied by any adventitious means.

And poaching is one of those callings the technique of which has changed a good deal with the years. The old-time village poacher, for whom we all had a sneaking affection, is very nearly extinct. Often he had the instincts of a genuine sportsman, who took to illicit hunting as naturally as did his inseparable companion—inevitably a lineal descendant of the lurchers which had assisted the family fortunes for generations.

But the modern rascal who glories in "a shiny night at the season of the year" is of quite a different kidney. Generally he is a stranger to the neighbourhood, who employs more up-to-date methods than did our old friend. He is neither a sportsman nor a character; almost invariably he is a bar-loafer

in the purlieus of a provincial town or city, intent only on making a bit without taking undue risks. For this reason the small shoot of questionable yield is scarcely remunerative enough; well-stocked game ground is his objective, and poaching on the grand scale is a highly lucrative business to him and his associates.

It may be said that this is not the time of year which poachers choose in which to ply their trade. Game is out of season and, therefore, not in demand. But there is no law forbidding the sale of game at any season, although we rest in the comfortable assurance that such as is on show in poulterers' shops is either imported or from cold storage. So it is—some of it at any rate—although there are certain dealers ready to take the risk of purchasing at rock-bottom price any quantity of stuff that has never seen the inside of an ice-box. Moreover, a large trade is done in partridges' and pheasants' eggs at very remunerative rates to those who can supply the goods. Keepers cannot be in half a dozen places at once, and the man who carefully surveys his ground beforehand can amass quite a solid living wage at very little risk or trouble to himself.

Areas of poaching gangs very often extend to a 50-mile radius of their town markets, and, since their raids are as spasmodic as they are unexpected, they are extremely difficult to convict. They usually work on a definite system; the objective may be two or three adjacent shoots, each of which may yield a handsome return for a single night's adventure.

The lie of the coverts, etc., is carefully reconnoitred beforehand, and all lateral and surrounding road communications and bridle paths are carefully studied on a map. Everything is run to a time-table and on the night

selected two or three cars will be in action. One of these will serve as a decoy for too inquisitive keepers, and if awkward questions are asked it will be entirely innocent of any poaching impedimenta. A few shots from a second car will draw the keepers in a direction in which it is quite certain not a soul will be visible on their approach, what time the occupants of the third car will be hard at work in the selected spot. So are the changes rung the night through, with the keepers always on the wrong scent until a good haul is fairly on its way back to headquarters.

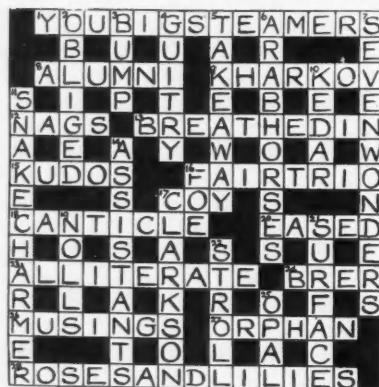
An instance of the serious consequences of these poaching raids was related to me recently by a friend. He lives in the Midlands, where a very powerful airgun manufactured apparently in Coventry has been turned to good profit by poaching gangs. The operate as described above, drawing the keepers by firing shotguns at various points of the compass while their confederates get to work with the airguns which are almost noiseless. Last year, according to my informant, coverts belonging to friends of his were almost entirely skinned in a single night.

It may be, of course, that the severity of the petrol restrictions will curb illicit adventurers considerably if it does not put them out of action altogether. But knaves have a way of riding roughshod through most regulations, and those who are out for private gain at someone else's expense in war-time are certainly knaves. In view of the importance of game supplies to the national larder they are in fact on a par with the Black Market profiteer and might justifiably be treated with a like severity. There is too much money in the common pool.

J. B. D.

SOLUTION to No. 652

The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of July 24, will be announced next week.



The winner of Crossword No. 651 is
Mrs. C. Needham,
Duar Villa,
Llanbyther, Carmarthenshire.

ACROSS

- 1 and 5. The king was in one of them while the queen ate bread and honey (two words, 8, 6)
9. Not a nocturnal vessel for the jam! (8)
10. His coat is Joseph's (6)
11. Plainly an ally behind the line (8)
12. The men behind the motor? *Cherchez la femme* (6)
14. Is advised to go to the ant (two words, 4, 6)
18. Such is an open city (10)

CROSSWORD

No. 653

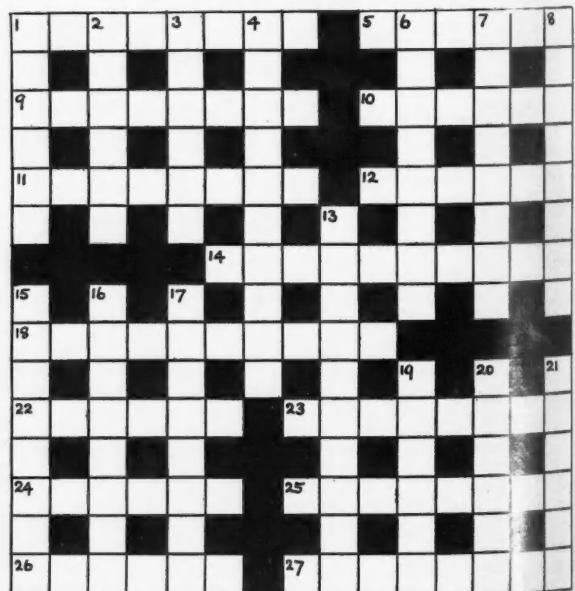
22. He's no Strong Silent Man (6)
23. It was the *Hesperus*, perhaps? (8)
24. Scold (two words, 4, 2)
25. Chanticleer, Jnr. (8)
26. H.G. attaining five hundred? (6)
27. How one values a donkey? (8)

DOWN

1. It is not wise to consume both ends of it (6)
2. An imperfect gentleman arriving at a Chaldean city (6)
3. A little bird told John in Scotland that he was a great portrait painter (6)
4. All but cooked? (two words, 6, 4)
6. "Dear gout!" (anagr.) (8)
7. The lemon is sly in a grave mixture (8)
8. In other words, dispatch tidings (two words, 4, 4)
13. "Five for silver, six for gold," And these "for a secret that shall never be told" (two words, 5, 5)
15. A German mother in the past? (8)
16. A nineteenth century queen in Australia (8)
17. Nevertheless it sounds as if it were behind the total (two words, 5, 3)
19. The corn has a blue one (6)
20. Torn badly in the steamer (6)
21. Incomplete without furbelows? (6)

A prize of two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions should be addressed (in a closed envelope) "Crossword No. 653, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," and must reach this office not later than the *first post on the morning of Thursday, August 6, 1942*.

"COUNTRY LIFE" CROSSWORD NO. 653



Name.....

Address.....

gleaming floors without polishing?

...S'POSSIBLE WITH SPOSS

Just wipe on SPOSS, leave it to dry and then the lightest application with cloth or mop brings up the rich enduring gleam. No hard rubbing whatever. But isn't there a catch somewhere? Does this easy way mean an easily spoiled surface? No, indeed. SPOSS lasts 4 times longer than any ordinary paste polish. In fact, SPOSS is so hard-wearing and waterproof, that you can keep a floor spick and span and shining for weeks on end, simply by mopping up footmarks and any other dirt with a damp cloth or mop.

If you cannot quite credit that it's so easy to have lovely floors, why not get a trial size SPOSS and enjoy experimenting with this modern floor dressing?

Prices from 2/-. SPOSS is obtainable from Harrods, Selfridges, Army & Navy Stores, Whiteleys and leading stores throughout the country.

*Suppose you
SPOSS
it—*



SIMMONDS PRODUCTS LIMITED—A COMPANY OF THE SIMMONDS GROUP

Burlingtons are the perfect alternative to imported Havanas



Guaranteed made and rolled from the finest imported Havana and other world famous cigar leaf

BURLINGTON Cigars

Half-Coronas: 1/-

Petit Coronas: 1/4

Coronas: 1/8

Obtainable from all high-class dealers and stores.

BURLINGTON CIGARS, 173, NEW BOND STREET, W.I.

Champion Plugs pep up power



The scientific Silliment Sealing of Champion Plugs explains their unique efficiency. Silliment is a dry powder which when compressed forms an absolute seal against that leakage at the shoulder and past the centre electrode, so troublesome with ordinary plugs.

National needs are our first consideration, so be considerate if you have any immediate difficulty in getting supplies.

More Vital, more Dependable than ever

CHAMPION SPARKING PLUG COMPANY LIMITED

NEW BOOKS

MR. WELLS ON THE FUTURE

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

FEW will doubt the truth of Mr. H. G. Wells's contention in his book *Phoenix* (Secker and Warburg, 8s.) that "the world is crying aloud for revolutionary reconstruction," but, although Mr. Wells thinks, like all the prophets, that "there is no other way" than the one he expounds, there will, nevertheless, be dissent here and there from some of his proposals. He is militant and dogmatic. Heaven knows, the times we live in are enough to excuse this. If his scheme doesn't suit you, "you must go off and make a little reconstruction scheme for yourself in your corner." His impatience permits us to pardon him for assuming that all schemes but his are "little" and that those who make them are in corners.

His scheme stands on three legs. (1) The establishment of an overriding federal world control of transport and inter-State communications throughout the entire world. (2) The federal conservation of world resources. (3) The subordination of all the federated States of the world to a common fundamental law. This fundamental law is set out in the Declaration of the Rights of Man, drawn up some years ago by Lord Sankey and a committee, and printed as an appendix to the present book.

It is my view that any man or woman of average common sense and average goodness of heart could draw up a Declaration of the Rights of Man which would work beneficially, provided all the world accepted it. That, unhappily, continues to be the human dilemma. I have emphasised again and again that mankind possesses, and has for generations possessed, all the knowledge it needs for its salvation. The human tragedy has always lain in the lag between knowledge and the spiritual impulse to translate knowledge into action. "Happy are ye if, knowing these things, ye do them." That is why Mr. Wells is all too right in saying that his present statement is "of hope and not of faith."

FAITH WANTED

This is tantamount to an admission that what we need more than anything else in the world to-day is faith; and when Mr. Wells writes that "world reconstruction involves nothing less than the re-education of the whole world" I am sure he is right—if we concede one or two points. There is no need to re-educate on the plane of knowledge. You can only re-create what has been lost, and man's knowledge has not been lost. What he has lost is his faith, his generosity, his impulse to sacrifice the particular life, or the particular nation, for the common good; if you like so to express it, he has lost his sense of romance.

Let me say at once that Mr. Wells's book deserves the closest attention. There is little in it with which I would quarrel; there is 95 per cent. in it that has my whole-hearted allegiance. But I feel he has constructed only the necessary mechanics for advance. Stradivarius has done his job, but where is Paganini? When I was recently in Reykjavik I saw a great concrete culvert built from the mountains to bring the water of the hot springs down into the town. The war had stopped the work. There was no water flowing. Mr. Wells's book has built a useful culvert, but who shall tap the warm springs of human emotion and set them flowing in it?

An American writer, Mr. Van Wyck Brooks, seems to me to get nearer to this task of prime necessity. You may already know Mr. Brooks as the expositor of that phase of culture in the United States which he has called "The Flowering of New England." Now he gives us *The Opinions of Oliver Allston* (Dent, 12s. 6d.), and this Oliver Allston we may take, I think, as the dummy through which Mr. Brooks utters his own oracular wisdom.

A TREASURE

Primarily, the book is concerned with literary opinions, and merely on that plane it is a treasure. "Merely" is not the word I should use here, for to Mr. Brooks the literary plane is the supreme plane of human utterance. He reminds us that Tolstoy called great writers "the high priests and leaders of evolution, the real sovereigns who rule . . . by moral authority," and "a point in the life of our epoch that interested Allston was that writers had wholly ceased to speak so."

It is of interest in this connection to note Mr. Wells's opinion that the death of Maxim Gorki was "a very serious blow" to Stalin. "Gorki might talk or say very little, but Stalin would get the values of what he had in mind against that trustworthy reflector. Here is an extraordinary tribute to the power of a writer, but Mr. Van Wyck Brooks would see this as a natural and necessary condition of things."

Well, the point I am making is that, to Mr. Brooks, a great writer is not a puss in the corner amusing coterie but an inspired citizen of the world; and that his inspiration springs from an abounding faith not in the machines men use but in the men who use machines.

This being so, he claims the right and the ability of men to say "Halt!" to the machines. Mr. Wells's future is wider and more mechanised, though there were something inherently necessary in steel mowers. Mr. Brooks answers: "Yes."

PHOENIX
By H. G. Wells
(Secker and Warburg, 8s.)

THE OPINIONS OF OLIVER ALLSTON
By Van Wyck Brooks
(Dent, 12s. 6d.)

THE POLLOCK-HOLMES LETTERS
Edited by
Mark De Wolfe Howe
(Cambridge University Press, two volumes, 36s.)

RUSSIAN BOY
(King and Staples, 6s.)

cannot turn the clock of history back" with this argument: "If Hitlerism, why not handicraft? . . . If Hitler and Mussolini can impose on the world, on a hundred million men, forms derived from the past that are plainly evil, they have at least proved two things that modern men were forgetting: first, that the forms of the past, whether good or evil, may still have the force to be effective, and, secondly, that the human will can still remove mountains. If, in the case of these two despots, the mountains were the best that men have raised, this does not alter the fact that they have moved them."

WELLS AND BROOKS

Mr. Wells and Mr. Brooks have many thoughts in common. This is Mr. Brooks, and Mr. Wells would agree with it: "A business world, he felt, destroyed itself, because it destroyed the values that make the world worth saving." Both of them want a classless society. Mr. Wells writes: "The fundamental issue of the world conflict is the banishment of mystery and ownership from the world"; and Mr. Brooks: "We must lower to the slave mind, or exalt to the master-mind, but raise to the classless human mind."

Much though there is in common between the two books, Mr. Brooks's seemed to me to have more of that urgency of the spirit that translates intellectual assent to a theory into vital dedication to a cause—and this although Mr. Brooks produces no blue print and promises no abiding city. "The search for social justice," he says, "is the romance of our time," and I am sure he is wise in thinking

that the young will flock to a romantic cause which shouts joyously "It is right!" rather than to a painstaking exposition of what no one doubts—that it is possible.

POLLOCK-HOLMES LETTERS

Mr. Brooks reminds me more than a little of Oliver Wendell Holmes, whom I used to think in my callow youth to be better than Lamb. Now I should raise no question of better or worse as between these two. They are different, and it is a fortunate advantage of growing old that one can accept differences without forcing comparisons.

The lively and humane spirit of Oliver Wendell Holmes found a happy reincarnation in his only son, Oliver Wendell Holmes the second, who in 1902 became Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and died, on the eve of his ninety-fourth birthday, as recently as 1935.

For 61 years of this long life O. W. Holmes corresponded with Sir Frederick Pollock, who also reached nearly 90 years of days, dying at the age of 91 two years after his friend. This correspondence, edited by Mr. Mark DeWolfe Howe, Professor of Law of the University of Buffalo School of Law, is now published by the Cambridge University Press: *The Pollock-Holmes Letters* (two vols., 36s.).

Clearly it is impossible within the space at my disposal to do much more than call attention to the book's existence, but to call attention to the existence of such a book should almost in itself suffice. What more could one do? Here are these two men, each witty, learned and humane, tossing

their letters to and fro across the Atlantic for more than half a century, touching on every imaginable private and public topic, from Hardy to handwriting, from food to the Fourteenth Amendment, from Communism to Callimachus, and from Sir John Simon to the Standard Oil Company, Swinburne and the Single Tax, and in the face of their lightly borne omniscience a reviewer feels as baffled as though he were asked to write his impressions of the British Museum on one side of a postcard.

Let it then be enough, as I say, to announce that the book is here and that anyone fortunate enough to have it handy for occasional reading will not lack matter for amusement, reflection and enlightenment.

CHILD IN RUSSIA

Messrs. King and Staples publish a small book called *Russian Boy* (6s.) without any author's name. It is a fragment of autobiography, and its writer, we learn from a preface, has for some time been living in England. He tells of his life as the son of well-to-do parents. His father was killed in the last war. Then came the revolution and deepening poverty. The family migrated to a provincial town in the east, where the mother kept them alive by working in an office and the boy went to a military cadet school. Gradually the influence of the revolution spread to their new town; the cadet school was closed, and the family returned to St. Petersburg. Conditions for the child were now so bad that his health suffered, and the mother was permitted to send him to relatives in Germany.

There the book ends. There is

nothing exciting about it, but it has an air of authenticity, and does convey the feeling of a child's mind at a moment of deep physical and mental disturbance.

THE CASE FOR AHASUERUS

M. FRANCIS WEISS has been moved to write his small volume *Insanity . . . Abounding* (Blandford Press, 3s. 6d.) in some degree as an answer to recent successful books in which the attitude to the Jewish nation had seemed to him at the least unenlightened. Mr. Weiss should be in the position to enlighten most of us on this subject, for he was born in Budapest, trained in Berlin and Leipzig, served in the first German War in the Tyrolean Rifles against the Italians, and then endured all the horrors of the struggle for power in Hungary as Communists, Rumanians, and Hungarian White Army took control in succession, with horrible displays of cruelty and greed. He saw close at hand how many European Jews fared and what they did. In a short review there is no space for detail, but it may be mentioned, as disposing once for all of the accusation that the Jews do not shoulder the responsibilities of their adopted countries to the length of shedding their blood for them, that of the 500,000 Jews in Hungary 10,000 died fighting between 1914 and 1918 and that the British Jews in that war won five Victoria Crosses, 49 D.S.O.s, 263 M.C.s, 329 M.M.s and 85 D.C.M.s. Apart from the Jewish question, on which Mr. Weiss provides the reader with much food for thought, his book is a very vivid account of life on the Continent during the last quarter of a century and of what life has been like here for a naturalised Briton since 1939.

"WE'RE SORRY YOU'VE
GOT TO WAIT"

Brain and brawn of modern industry must to-day be devoted to the sterner needs of the country, so supplies of SUNBEAM bicycles are very restricted, and promises for delivery cannot be given, but the good times will come again, when once more your local SUNBEAM dealer will have ready for you a new SUNBEAM to give you miles of effortless travelling. For nearly half a century SUNBEAM quality has been known as the symbol of all that was best in bicycle construction, and although a SUNBEAM costs a little more than other bicycles, it is justified ten times over by its exclusive features and superb finish.

Hence the slogan: "CHOOSE A SUNBEAM AND BE PROUD OF IT."

SUNBEAM

THE BEST BICYCLE THAT MONEY CAN BUY





Jersey tweed suit in a bouclé yarn with shoulder yoke, four buttons and neat revers. This is made in most pastels and shades of brown, is a practical buy as it is good for cool, Summer days and for wearing under a top coat later on.
Harvey Nichols.

THE tailor-made in a man's suiting is first on the autumn list. These materials, the traditional small checked and striped worsteds for which this country has been famous for centuries, have been appropriated by the women. They are closely woven for they are made to last. At the same time, they are soft and pliable so that they can be tailored to the simple lines that make the war-time suit the most attractive fashion for many years.

The longish, moulded jackets of this season are very often made with a shoulder yoke which gives the effect of a widened shoulder without the eccentric padding of the past few years. All the jackets in the winter collection of Nicoll Clothes have these yokes, sometimes at the back only, more often both back and front, converging in the centre to a point from which two seams run down the jacket. Clever seaming moulds the jackets to the waistline, for belts are now forbidden. The two pockets allowed



Utility tailor-made in a checked West of England suiting, with high revers, regulation four buttons and two box pleats in front of skirt. In various colour mixtures—tan, green and brown; green, blue and red; green, black and blue. An Harella suit from D. H. Evans.

SUITED for AUTUMN

by the regulations are curved to an arch to correspond immediately below the waist, or they may be put on the slant and have a slice taken off one side so that hands can slip in easily. Jersey de Luxe place two big pockets, oblong pockets with flaps and inverted pleats in the centre like those in a man's shooting jacket, from the waist to the bottom of the jacket. They keep their yokes straight. Herringbone jerseys in two shades of steel-grey are most attractive in this collection; so is a lichen green. This is a shade that is being shown everywhere, and is lovely with cherry and flame red, both colours that are billed as accessory colours. Skirts are reef-like everywhere as they must be with their four or fewer pleats. An innovation is to seam the skirt in front in sections, and place all the pleats at the back. There are lots of materials with grounds in tones of grey, overchecked or striped in red, blue, yellow or green, the crude colours of a child's chalks. These lines of colours are broken or straight, can look like darning or rick-rack braiding, feather-stitching or tram lines, as well as the classic pin stripe. The dice-checked suitings have staged a revival. They were the popular suit material at the beginning of this century, and have been eclipsed for years by the tweeds. They tailor well and their very definite design makes them particularly smart for slight figures. They are best of all in black and white, or in brown and oatmeal, line-checked in a bright colour.

Men's suiting for a dress and jacket with big shooting pockets and a tammy. The gloves and gilet, the feather and flower of striped cotton. The whole outfit is in tones of grey and black, and comes from Rahvis.



THEY WRITE LIKE THIS ABOUT THE Y.W.C.A.



"It was indeed a great pleasure to come into such a lovely bright place so gay with its flowered curtains, after the dull camouflaged buildings outside."—
(An A.T.S. Sergeant.)

"One of my happiest memories of Scotland is the 48-hours off we had in the middle of the course, and spent at the Y.W.C.A."—
(From an A.T.S. Girl.)

"I enjoyed my week-end—because of your helpfulness and happily smiling faces."—
(A Service Girl.)

"To the Y.W.C.A. we owe our deepest gratitude. Carry on; you're doing a grand job of work!"—
(From three WAAFs.)

THOUSANDS of letters reach the Y.W.C.A. from girls away from home in all branches of National Service, expressing their deep appreciation of comfort and help they have enjoyed. This great work must go on.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET FREE
"In War-time" tells you the full enthralling story of the Association's varied activities. Write for it to-day.

£250,000 NEEDED FOR Y.W.C.A. HUTS, HOSTELS, CANTEENS, CLUBS.

Please send all you possibly can to :
Mrs. CHURCHILL, President, Y.W.C.A. War-time Fund, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1, England.

(Registered under War Charities Act, 1940.)

NO COUPONS
for
DRESS LENGTHS
from
JACQMAR'S
unique collection
of
FRENCH LACE
JACQMAR
16, GROSVENOR STREET, W.1

JANE AND JUDY ALTERATION SPECIALISTS

Expert in re-creating
your disused clothes

Why not use the precious pre-war material lying idle perhaps in men's suits and great-coats.
They can be unpicked and re-made into suits or winter coats.

by
JANE AND JUDY
ladies' Tailors . Dressmakers
Furriers . Milliners
36, Wilton Place,
London, S.W.1

DIMONDS UP 100%
A MONGLY HIGH PRICES paid for
MONDS, OLD GOLD, JEWEL-
LERY, SILVER, PLATE, ANTIQUES,
etc., H.M. Government acquire all
etc., bought by us.—Call or post.
INDEN & CO.
18 BOND STREET, W.1.
Jewellers in New Bond Street.

Biscuits & Bravery

OVER two million Poles, scattered across Russia and Siberia, kith and kin of our valiant Polish comrades-in-arms, call to us from Destitution!

General Sikorski pleads for all assistance we can send them—money, warm clothing, medical supplies—assuring us that gifts and donations safely reach the sufferers.

In the face of Polish loyalty, Polish comradeship in our life-and-death struggle, above all in token of incredible Polish braveries, let us stand not on the order of our helping but help at once!

BRITISH COMMITTEE'S APPEAL FOR POLISH WELFARE

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940)

Send Donations or Gifts to:

THE BRITISH COMMITTEE FOR POLISH WELFARE
(Chairman, Col. H. P. Mitchell, M.P.) 1 Hill St., London, W.1

Space presented by MC VITIE & PRICE LTD.
Biscuit Manufacturers · Edinburgh · London · Manchester

MODEL LINGERIE THAT SAVES COUPONS

BECAUSE of its superfine quality, White House hand-made lingerie lasts at least twice as long as lingerie made of less good materials, and has the added advantage of being truly distinctive. Every garment is a work of genuine art.

The same applies to White House blouses and layettes, and to all the other White House specialities, including gloves, stockings, woven underwear, etc.

Readers of "Country Life" are reminded that the White House has recently purchased the entire stock of Messrs. Steinmann's of Piccadilly, which includes numerous real lace jabots, collars, bows, fronts, etc., lace by the yard (real and imitation), and a wide selection of silk and other fabrics by the yard.

**THE WHITE
HOUSE LTD**
LINEN SPECIALISTS
51, NEW BOND ST. W.1

Please help us to give everyone a fair share—
only buy what you need now

JAEGER

GO TO YOUR NEAREST JAEGER AGENT

or write to JAEGER,

204, Regent Street, London, for nearest address.

15 YEARS' EXPERIENCE and the remarkable results obtained in numerous cases throughout the world have furnished incontestable proof that

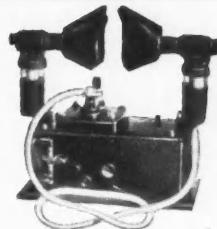
RIDDOBRON
INHALATION TREATMENT
for
ASTHMA

BRONCHITIS AND EMPHYSEMA
IS THE MOST EFFICIENT TREATMENT
AVAILABLE

INSTANT AND LASTING RELIEF ASSURED

Call or write for full particulars.

RIDDELL PRODUCTS LTD.
"The Leading House for Inhalation Therapy,"
Axtell House, Warwick St., Regent St., London, W.1



THE PNEUMOSTAT
ELECTRIC INHALER

Delivered on 10 DAYS' TRIAL
with MEDICAMENTS, FREE
OF CHARGE.

A SUGGESTION

What about YOUR OLD GOLD and
SILVER JEWELLERY (any condition), silver
and plate? Bring or send them to us and
place the PROCEEDS IN WAR SAVINGS
CERTIFICATES. We pay top prices.

LEADON, LTD.,
Grand Arcade, Trafalgar Square, W.C.2



Mackinlay's
is famed
for its
perfect
blending
and long
maturing

*but
there's no
use talking
TASTE IT!*

Maximum Price of V.O.B.
23/- per bottle

Also M.L. Liqueur Whisky 12 years old

Mackinlay's SCOTCH WHISKY

Established 1820

Pass your fire-watching Period
pleasantly modelling with
HARBUTTS
'Plasticine'

YESTERDAY "YOUR GOLD, SIR"
TO-DAY
YOUR OLD GOLD, SIR
FOR THE WAR EFFORT
We pay HIGHEST PRICES

TO-DAYS RECORD PRICE FOR SOVEREIGNS
39/3
42/- in exchange against a purchase
Considerably over £2000,000 now paid away.
Send by registered post or call to ensure fair and highest prices.

Cash or Offer by Return
BRAVINGTONS
The Cash Jewellers for over 100 years.
Chief Store: **KINGS CROSS, N.I.**
6 GRAND BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C.1
75 FLEET ST, E.C.4 • 22 ORCHARD ST, S.W.1
189 BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.3
Bankers: WESTMINSTER BANK LTD, KINGS X.



A shoe from the Autumn collection of Joyce. The cords criss-cross round the ankle like a ballet dancer's, and tie in front. Both wedge and vamp in tan elk.

THERE are quite a number of dress and jacket combinations for early autumn. They may take 23 coupons, but everyone agrees that they are a "good buy," for the jacket can be used with odd skirts or with slacks, and the dress on its own under a fur coat, or as a coat-frock. Jersey de Luxe show them in fine taut jerseys, speckled or herringbone, impeccably tailored, with longish, moulded jackets, neat revers on both dress and jacket, and narrow dark brown leather belts to finish the plain pleated dresses. At the neck there is a gilet of fine leather, so fine that it looks like silk, in chamois yellow, or white, or lime green, with a neat rolled bow. These do not require coupons, and the dyes are lovely. Brenner Sports are piping the revers and pockets of striped worsted jackets and dresses with the selvedge of the material. Harvey Nicols have bought several of these models; one in tones of greys pin-striped with a bright colour and piped in carbon blue, crimson and grey we are photographing next week.

The black suit is another big item for autumn. It is usually in one of those fine woollens used for men's dinner jackets and tails before the war—a material that wears and lasts. The suits are made as simply as possible with deep revers, often opening nearly to the waist and fastening with one link. Skirts are tubular and wrap round. Shirts, made for morning wear with these black suits, are tailored like a man's dress shirt in pure woven silk or men's shirtings. For afternoons, there are crinkled chiffons with rounded yokes pleated in a wavy design, and chiffons with fronts entirely tucked or pleated. For dinner there are blouses with frilly jabots and blouses with lacy collars, for you will still find in the shops a great many clothes completed before the regulations came into force. Debenham and Freebody have dozens of suits with box pleats in the skirt, four pockets on the jacket, in greys overchecked in colour, or blacks piped or braided. The same thing applies to all the blouses with fancy trimmings and the pleats that are now taboo. They are in the shops and can be bought so long as they last.

Leather gilets are the latest expression of fashion. They are tailored like a man's shirt front, and immensely smart. The suit we have photographed from Rahvis has a gilet of striped cotton to its dress, and tiny sleeves of the striped material emerging below the short sleeves of the dress. This is the type of frock that is easy to change over for the winter by adding a coloured sweater underneath, or knitting on replacements for the cotton in a colour to pick up the overcheck of the material. These knitted additions to frocks are an economical way of using up odd bits of wool. A yoke, or pockets, a ribbed front or short moss-stitch sleeves can replace the worn parts of an old dress admirably. The knitted or crochet gilets are charming and should be matched with a flat tammy, gloves and socks. They take very little wool and make a splash of colour against the grey suiting of a dress and jacket.

All the bright colours, such as cherry and emerald, lime yellow, crocheted in two or three strands so that they look like chenille, are immensely smart for tammy and gilet. Gloves need to be knitted tightly, of course, with one thickness of wool. Tweed coloured wool, in moss stitch, makes a good vest, collar and short plain sleeves for a tweed frock that needs refreshing. Dark brown ribbed fronts are also smart additions for tweed dresses.

One last shopping note—Harrods have string bags longer than any we have yet seen, slung from slats of wood and made in stripes of different colours, large enough to take all the points of a large family.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

THE TAO CLINIC SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Permanently destroyed by advanced Electrolysis. 75 hairs destroyed for 10/-, a 20-minute sitting. Each treated singly. No scarring. Practically painless. Moles and warts successfully removed. Medically approved. Consultations free by appointment, when a frank and honest diagnosis of each case will be given.



Appointments accepted for Saturday afternoons.

Phone - - - KEN 9055

175 KNIGHTSBRIDGE

CADET SCHOOL SHIP H.M.S. "CONWAY"

("Evacuated" as a war-time measure.) A PUBLIC SCHOOL RECOGNISED BY THE BOARD OF EDUCATION. NOMINATIONS TO THE ROYAL NAVY, THE ROYAL NAVAL RESERVE, THE ROYAL AIR FORCE, AND THE PRINCIPAL SHIPPING LINES, ETC.

On entry Cadets are enrolled Cadets, R.N.R. The Course is designed primarily to fit boys for ultimate command in the Merchant Navy, and two years in the "Conway" is accepted by the Board of Trade as one year's sea service. A National Pension Scheme for the officer personnel of the Merchant Navy has been established.

There is a special Direct Entry to the Royal Navy, by examination based on the curriculum of the "Conway" and with limited competition. Cadets can be prepared for entry into the Sixth Term, Dartmouth, and for School Certificate and Special Entry. Special attention is given to physical training and fitness.

AGE OF ADMISSION: Between 13½ and 17th birthday.

FEES: £140 p.a. (including cost of uniform). PROSPECTUS FROM CAPTAIN, H.M.S. "Conway," c/o G.P.O., Liverpool.

OFFICES: Hendre House, Llanrwst, North Wales.

Secretary: ALFRED WILSON.



—their efficient service is unbeatable. The clean, comfortable shaving of Eclipse Blades (now in the popular slotted pattern) amply repays the persistence needed to obtain them, while supplies are limited.

Obtainable only from Retailers
JAMES NEILL & CO. (SHEFFIELD) LTD.

THERE'S STILL TIME TO GET IN THE LIME QUEUE!

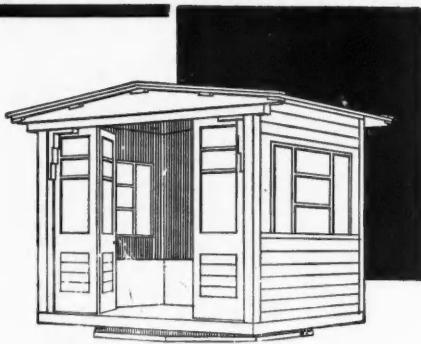
To qualify for the increased Government Grant of 75 per cent. on the delivered cost LIME MUST BE DELIVERED BY THE END OF AUGUST.

And the only fair rule is
"First Come, First Served"

Only Farmers in DEVON, CORNWALL, DORSET, SOMERS T., WILTS, HANTS, BERKS, OXFORD, GLOUCS, WORCS, HEREFORD, WARWICK and SOUTH WALES are eligible for deliveries from the approved quarries of the

AURORA LIME & STONE CO. LTD.
Sales Dept., Fetcham, Leatherhead

We can deliver in bags
Write now for particulars and samples



Invention becomes progress when many benefit by the skill of one. We are not strangers to invention ourselves, and—come peace—we aim to make our discoveries a part of this true progress

Remember—Boulton & Paul Ltd., Norwich—famous for Farm Buildings, Greenhouses, Garden Shelters of all kinds.

BOULTON & PAUL

TELEPHONE
27301 (20 LINES)

DUNLOP & RANKEN LTD
FOR EVERYTHING
IN STEEL
Head Office LEEDS

COMFORT?

JUST YOU TRY

**JOHN
JAMESON**
★ ★ ★ WHISKEY

Not a drop is sold till it's seven years old

QUALITY

**TIMES MAY CHANGE BUT THE
OBJECTIVE REMAINS**



SINGER
MOTORS LIMITED

Manufacturers of Automobiles for nearly Half a Century

COVENTRY AND BIRMINGHAM



A MILLION VEHICLES throng congested roads on divers errands, but a blue tunic and a raised arm keep order in the flood... We have come to take the policeman's services for granted. Just as a million drivers, starting cars and lorries day after day, year in year out, take it completely for granted that their AC plugs will be "on the job"—efficient, dependable, enduring... But that's the way we think it should be.

AC-SPHINX
SPARKING PLUGS

Priority!



DEWAR'S

"White Label"

It never varies

Frank

3

4